WORLD SOCCER

The *INTERNATIONAL* Magazine

40p

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World SOCCER
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Scotland go out

SCOTLAND'S elimination from the World Cup, despite the fact that they didn't lose any of their three first-round matches, brought a predictable outcry from the British about how the whole tournament is staged. The arguments in Scotland's favour even reached the ridiculous conclusion that they were the best team in West Germany and would have gone on to reach the final.

Scotland didn't lose against Brazil or Yugoslavia . . . but they didn't win either. And football is about winning, about scoring goals. Apart from the match against Zaire, the Scots played with just one recognised striker in Joe Jordan, and he has yet to prove himself more than an average goal poacher. Peter Lorimer, for all his ferocious shooting, is not a prolific scorer.

GROUP 1

W. GERMANY (1) 1 — **CHILE (0) 0**
Breitner — 85,000

E. GERMANY (0) 2 — **AUSTRALIA (0) 0**
Curran (og), Streich — 18,180

AUSTRALIA (0) 0 — **W. GERMANY (2) 3**
55,000 — Cullman, Muller, Overath

CHILE (0) 1 — **E. GERMANY (0) 1**
Ahumada — Hoffman
30,000

AUSTRALIA 0 — **CHILE 0**
16,000

W. GERMANY 0 — **E. GERMANY (0) 1**
62,000 — Sparwasser

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
E. GERMANY	3	2	1	0	4	1	5
W. GERMANY	3	2	0	1	4	1	4
Chile	3	0	2	1	1	2	2
Australia	3	0	1	2	0	5	1

GROUP 2

BRAZIL (0) 0 — **YUGOSLAVIA (0) 0**
61,500

SCOTLAND (2) 2 — **ZAIRE (0) 0**
Lorimer, Jordan — 30,000

SCOTLAND (0) 0 — **BRAZIL (0) 0**
62,000

YUGOSLAVIA (6) 9 — **ZAIRE (0) 0**
Bajevic 3, Dzajic, Surjak, Kataliski, Bogicevic, Oblak, Petkovic — 35,000

SCOTLAND (0) 1 — **YUGOSLAVIA (0) 1**
Jordan — Karasi
56,000

BRAZIL (1) 3 — **ZAIRE 0**
Rivelino, Valdomiro, Jairzinho — 30,000

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
YUGOSLAVIA	3	1	2	0	10	1	4
BRAZIL	3	1	2	0	3	0	4
Scotland	3	1	2	0	3	1	4
Zaire	3	0	0	3	0	14	0

GROUP 3

SWEDEN (0) 0 — **BULGARIA (0) 0**
6 — 20,000

URUGUAY (0) 0 — **HOLLAND (1) 2**
55,000 — Rep 2

HOLLAND (0) 0 — **SWEDEN (0) 0**
54,000

BULGARIA (0) 1 — **URUGUAY (0) 1**
Bonev — Pavoni
10,000

HOLLAND (1) 4 — **BULGARIA (0) 1**
Neeskens 2 (pens), Rep, de Jong — Krol (og)
54,000

URUGUAY 0 — **SWEDEN (0) 3**
20,000 — Edstroem 2, Sandberg

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
HOLLAND	3	2	1	0	6	1	5
SWEDEN	3	1	2	0	3	0	4
Bulgaria	3	0	2	1	2	5	2
Uruguay	3	0	1	2	1	6	1

GROUP 4

ITALY (0) 3 — **HAITI (0) 1**
Rivero, Benetti, Anastasi — Sanon
60,000

POLAND (2) 3 — **ARGENTINE (0) 2**
Lato 2, Szarmach — Heredia, Babington
30,000

HAITI (0) 0 — **POLAND (5) 7**
21,000 — Lato 2, Deyna, Szarmach 3, Gorgon

ARGENTINE (1) 1 — **ITALY (1) 1**
Houseman — Perfumo (og)
73,000

HAITI (0) 1 — **ARGENTINA (2) 4**
Sanon — Yazalde 2, Houseman, Ayala
17,000

ITALY (0) 1 — **POLAND (2) 2**
Capello — Szarmach, Deyna
73,000

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
POLAND	3	3	0	0	12	3	6
ARGENTINA	3	1	1	1	7	5	3
Italy	3	1	1	1	5	4	3
Haiti	3	0	0	3	2	14	0

Joe Jordan scores Scotland's equaliser against Yugoslavia.

FRONT COVER PICTURE

Two Zaire players get on top of things during the recent African Cup match against Morocco.

HAVELANGE NEW FIFA PRESIDENT

MR JOAO Havelange of Brazil was elected President of FIFA at its 1974 Congress in June. Mr Havelange won on the second ballot with 66 votes against the 52 given to Sir Stanley Rous of England, who has been President for the past 13 years. Two votes were invalid on the second count.

The Brazilian had a 62-56 majority on the first ballot but failed to receive the necessary two-thirds majority. Immediately after the result was announced in the Frankfurt Congress hall, the two candidates embraced on the Presidential rostrum.

The 58-year-old Brazilian millionaire is the seventh President of FIFA, and the first from outside Europe since the organisation was founded in 1904. Sir Stanley Rous was elected an Honourary President after a resolution was moved by Soviet Vice-President Valery Granatkin, and unanimously accepted by delegates.

The election lasted more than an hour and the 122 delegates twice filed out of their seats to place their voting cards in a glass bowl in front of the flower-decked rostrum. During the first ballot, the 79-year-old Sir Stanley left the chair and sat at the back of the hall where he signed autographs and chatted with the Soviet delegation. He resumed his seat in time to hear the announcement of his loss in the hard fought contest, which came on the eve of the World Cup.

After the decision, as Sir Stanley was presented with a bouquet of flowers to the sound of enthusiastic applause, he quipped: "My bouquet is more in the nature of a wreath." The defeated President then completed the rest of the agenda, keeping his voice calm and without trace of emotion as he presented honorary medals to other FIFA members.

Pursued by hordes of newsmen as he left the Congress hall, Sir Stanley said: "It is difficult to realise I am no longer President of FIFA. It will take some time to come to terms with the situation." Asked how he felt football would develop in the future without him as President he said: "I think it will be extremely difficult to administer. There have already been several trends which are not pleasing."

He described the Congress as "the most political I have ever attended. Some of the

Brazil goalkeeper Leao saves from David Kay (left) and Billy Bremner (4) of Scotland in their match which ended in a 0-0 draw.

WORLD SOCCER NEWSDESK reports

FROM THE 1974 CONGRESS

statements which were made in connection with China were blatantly untrue." Sir Stanley's term of office will officially end three months after the World Cup finals.

Joao Havelange, mobbed by Brazilian journalists and trembling with emotion, said: "I hope I can fill the footsteps of Sir Stanley with as much success and as much mastery as him." The new President had to be literally lifted down the stairs from the rostrum as delirious Brazilians hugged him.

Havelange promised to carry out the programme he has pledged and re-affirmed he would battle for more sports aid to third world countries.

Harry Cavan, Northern Ireland's senior FIFA Vice President said the defeat of Sir Stanley Rous was "the end of an era. The significant part of this Congress has been the loud voice of Africa and the silence of Europe." Referring to suggestions that Havelange and his South American colleagues would seek to reduce the four British nations to a Great Britain team in the next World Cup, he said "we are all separate entities and have a right to be".

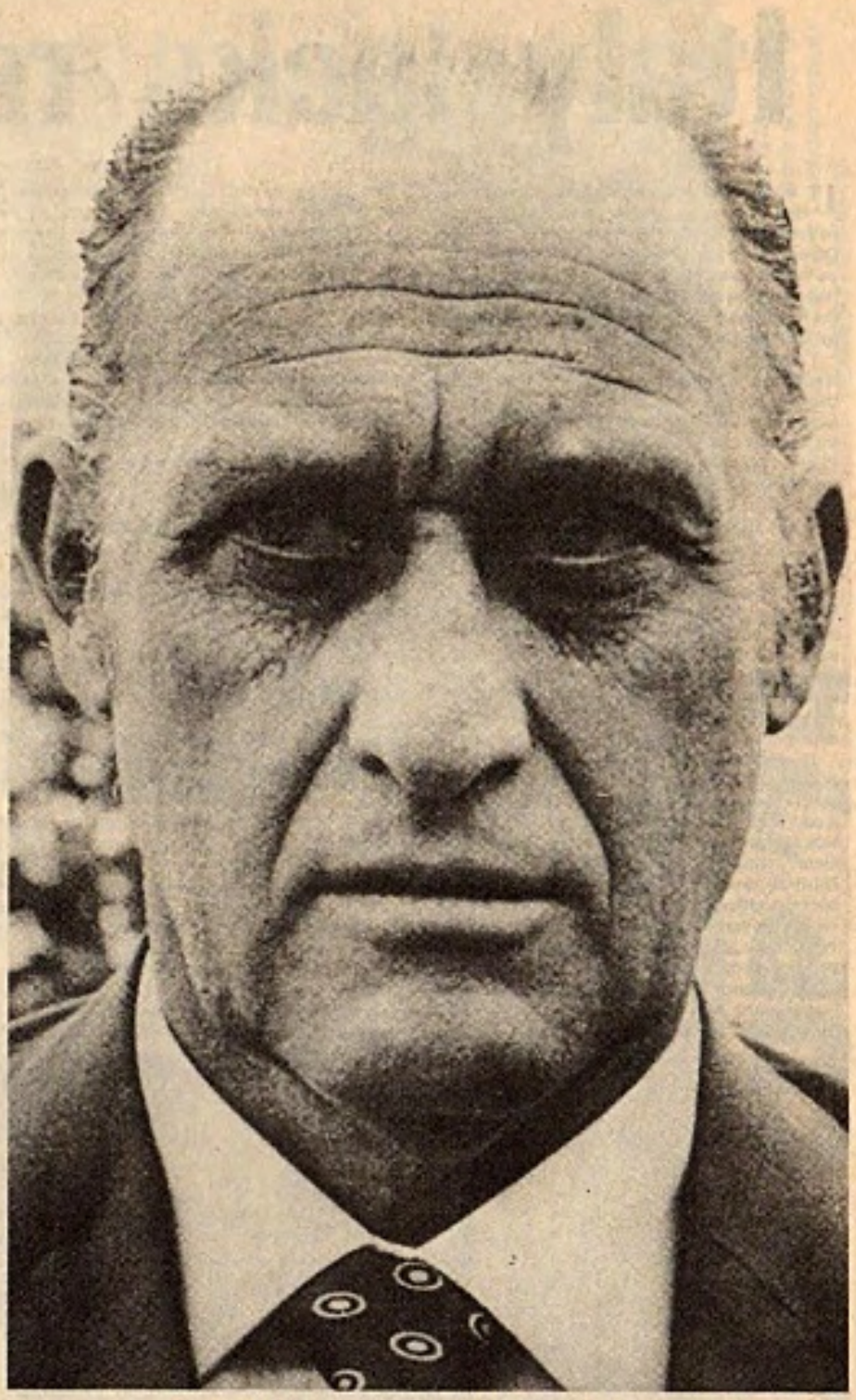
Proposal

FIFA accepted a proposal by the South American Football Confederation to increase the number of countries competing in the 1978 World Cup finals in Argentina to 20. By a vote of 67 in favour to seven against, FIFA accepted a proposal which would allow the country organising future World Cups and the FIFA Executive Committee to determine together how many countries should make up the World Cup finals.

At the Congress, 59 delegates supported a Kuwait proposal that China should be readmitted to membership in place of Taiwan, while 47 opposed the move. The resolution therefore failed to achieve the required three-quarters majority. The Congress had earlier supported a recommendation of FIFA's Executive Committee that the question should be decided by a three-quarters majority rather than a simple majority.

The Congress also rejected an Ethiopian amendment to the Kuwait resolution that Taiwan's membership should automatically lapse and allow the Peking based football association to take their place. The voting was 58 in favour and 48 against. It also required a three quarters majority.

The controversial issue was debated for more than two hours at the start of the Congress. China has already joined federations in six other sports—fencing, weight-lifting, ice-hockey, rowing, skating and volleyball—and this number makes them eligible to form a national Olympic Committee, which could pave the way to their participation in the 1976 Olympic Games in Montreal. But football has been a primary target and the latest move by FIFA means that they will not be able to join international competition in the near future, including at the Asian Games which take place in Teheran in September.



The new FIFA President, Joao Havelange of Brazil.

FIFA did agree to expel any member association which practised racial discrimination. Delegates voted 76 in favour and 10 against on an Ethiopian resolution that any national association which practised racial discrimination should not be admitted to FIFA or should be barred if already a member.

The proposal, agreed at a meeting if the African Football Confederation before the FIFA Congress began, is aimed specifically at South Africa and Rhodesia, where the two recognised associations are currently under suspension.

The Africans are in favour of expelling the associations of South Africa and Rhodesia and replacing them by rival organisations, the South African Soccer Federation and the National Football Association of Rhodesia.

Italy lacks respect

IT was not altogether without significance that the Lobo Affair should have run concurrently with the referendum on the Divorce Law, in Italy. Each, in its way, gave an insight into the travail and turmoil of an Italy still trying to drag itself painfully into the twentieth century; hampered at every turn by the squalid legacy of Fascism.

I am not exaggerating, I am sure; not stretching the analogy too far. If the insistence on retaining divorce showed, as its exponents insisted, that Italy was indeed a modern country (as that veteran Socialist, Pietro Nenni, observed, it was almost incredible that in 1974 it could be a national issue at all) then the Lobo Affair showed how far Italy has still to come before it can command even self-respect, let alone the respect of other nations.

That the majority of the Italian sporting Press should then throw up their hands in horror, squealing of English conspiracy, muttering about the 1966 World Cup, performing cartwheels to absolve Juventus of any connection with the sombre affair, was perhaps predictable, but also deeply depressing.

It exposed at the best an alarming process of double think, at the worst that severe inferiority complex which characterised Anglo-Italian relations, on the Italian side, since Fascist times. This was never so clearly shown as in the scandalistic Milanese football weekly, *Guerin Sportivo*, when a correspondent wrote of the Lobo Affair, of which he had had wind as long ago as last November. His informant, he alleged, was a red haired employee of the BBC called Ricky, whom he hated, above all for the fact that he was English, and that he, like the English, carried on as though he were a lord of the earth! Careful, *signorino mio*, your para noia, not to mention your inferiority complex, is showing.

Squalid and dishonest in the extreme was the reaction of such respected newspapers as the *Corriere Della Sera* of Milan, *La Stampa* of Turin, and even the *Corriere Dello Sport* of Rome. One of them sent me a cable of "liveliest congratulations", published the original *Sunday Times* article on Solti's attempt to bribe Lobo, UEFA's inadequate response, on the back page; but attacked the story on the front page! The Sports Editor of a leading daily which again strongly espoused the Juventus cause, privately said to me, over the telephone, "It's not very difficult to know who sent Solti to Lisbon, is it?"

by BRIAN GLANVILLE

But it would be grossly unjust to tar all Italian journalists with the same brush, to view all of them as mere accessories after the corrupt fact. *L'Europeo*, the weekly magazine, for example, sent to London a correspondent, Signor Gerosa, who interviewed Botsford and myself in the most objective, sympathetic way, then wrote an article, consisting largely of question and answer, strongly sympathetic to our position, and accepting our good faith.

It took still more courage for my old friend Gianpaolo Ormezzano (other old friends were more timorous), editor-designate of *Tuttosport*, the Turin daily, to support us. When we had appeared on Italian television—followed by an absurd and childish series of accusations about the way England won the World Cup in 1966!—Ormezzano wrote an article praising the item; in stark contrast with *Guerin Sportivo*, which hysterically attacked the Italian Television, RAI, for daring to put it on. The two journalists, said Ormezzano, expressed themselves in perfect Italian, attacked the hysteria of the Italian Press, and set the stage for a fascinating debate.

Instead, what happened? Italian critics came on muttering about England and the 1966 World Cup, and putting forward the "mongoloid" argument that if Lobo had favoured anybody that night at Derby, it was the English; as if the whole purport of our exposure were not that Lobo had refused to be bribed to favour Juventus!

To Gerosa, Ormezzano, Colalucci, my thanks and esteem. They showed me that not all Italian sports journalism is prostituted, cynical and corrupt; not all of it virtually rooted in the days of Mussolini, Abyssinia, and the famous if ineffectual Sanctions.

Ironic

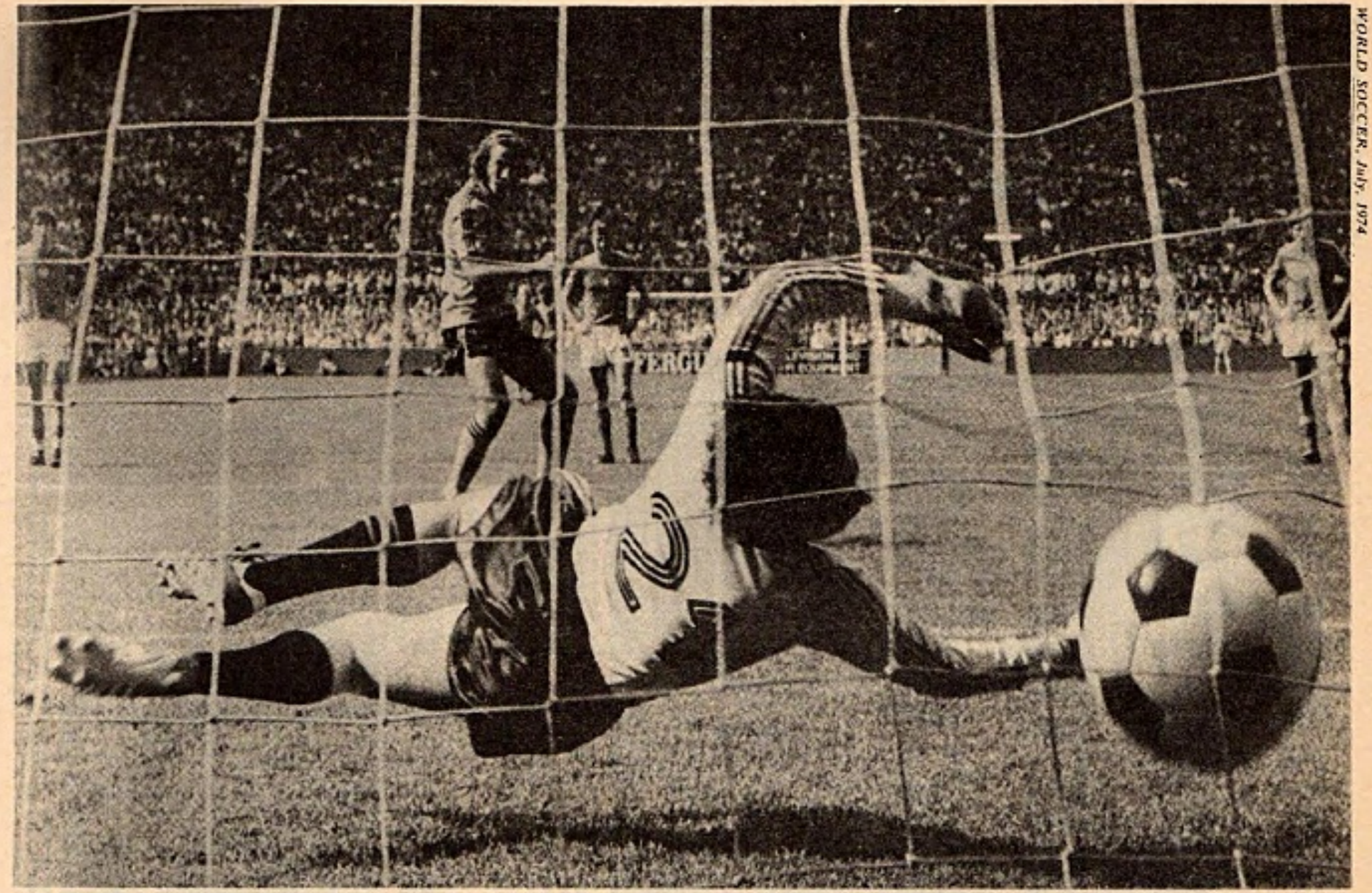
Yet what of the British Press? One of the most ironic aspects of the Italian response to the Lobo affair, the cries of conspiracy on the part of the English (allegedly disappointed by their failures against Italy and in the World Cup) was that other newspapers ignored the story. The *Guardian* did have the grace to run UEFA's fatuous denial, its allegations that Keith Botsford and I were "misleading the public"; a mere three days before Artemio Franchi promised Botsford, in Florence, that the case would be re-opened. But the popular Press failed abysmally in its duty and function; to inform the vast preponderance of football people and football followers who do not read the *Sunday Times*.

Agree

"We let you down, didn't we?" said one of the leading popular sports columnists to me on Cardiff station, after the Wales-England match, last May. I had to agree, but I added that I knew it was not his fault, that he and columnists like him, who "knew the score", were at the mercy of antidiluvian sports editors, whose notion of what was newsworthy and of interest to their public had more to do with the latter 1930s than the present.

Back we come again to the sad polarity I discussed in an old essay, LOOKING FOR AN IDIOM. The quality Press fails to reach the mass public, the popular columnist works in a cruel straitjacket. But after ten years of being comprehensively cheated by Italian clubs (am I not right, Leeds and Liverpool?) one might have hoped for something better.

Despite the attentions of Morini, this header from Poland's Szarmach spelt World Cup failure for Italy in Stuttgart.



WORLD CUP '74—

Holland undoubtedly took the World Cup Finals by storm and here Neeskens scores his second penalty for the flying Dutchmen against Bulgaria in Dortmund.

Eric Batty looks back and says...

No outstanding European final since Real in '62

LOOKING back there hasn't been a really outstanding European Cup Final since 1962 when Real Madrid lost 3-5 to Benfica after Ferenc Puskas had scored a first half hat-trick to put the Spaniards in front. This game, in Amsterdam, was the last of the finals to live up to occasion and, since then, like the English FA Cup Final the quality of the football rarely lives up to expectations.

The truth is that Cup Finals today are far more important than they ever were before because so much money is involved for the winning team. To put this in perspective—quite apart from the bonuses earned by the Bayern Munchen players and their coach Udo Lattek—Bayern can now command fees of £20,000 upwards to play in friendly exhibition matches all over the world.

The money to be made is almost limitless as Real Madrid and Ajax have proved before them and, as I suspect, CF Barcelona are just about to do.

This is not to say that Real Madrid in the years 1955-60 ever approached any game in a spirit of gay abandon. Even the classic 7-3 win over Eintracht Frankfurt in 1960 was carefully approached and only became a classic when the German opposition had been tamed.

Real's approach differed from that of Ajax, the last potentially great team, largely because of the differing attitudes of their stars. For Real Madrid Ferenc Puskas and Alfredo Di Stefano had an extra touch of personal pride, showmanship or arrogance, call it what you will. Against Frankfurt they set out as always to play it tight, give nothing away until the game was won. That the Germans scored first, through right winger Richard Kress, and pulled back two goals after the game was beyond saving, is tribute to them but Real gave nothing away.

Starting one down early on they built up their attacks methodically, kept things tight at the back and built up a 4-1 lead by the interval. Only then, with the game well under control, did they turn on the parlour tricks, knowing that whatever the Germans might do they could match them. The result was a classic with the goals coming in fine style from ... as a Spaniard close to me on the night said ... "Puskas Cuatro, Don Alfredo tres".

Contrast this with Ajax's 1-0 win over Juventus in the 1973 final. Scoring through Johnny Rep in the opening minutes, Ajax were content to play keep-ball and Cruyffie, allegedly the equal of Don Alfredo, was happy to coast home but failed to live up to his reputation. Anyone seeing Cruyff for the first time that day would have wondered what all the fuss over him was about.

The 1974 final has to be considered in two episodes—the first being sewn up by a very defensive Atletico Madrid who knew their best chance of winning was to concentrate eight men deep in defence and hope for a breakaway goal.

Centre forward Garate was the only Atletico player who really worried Bayern, but the Germans despite having Muller, Hoeness, Beckenbauer and Breitner were wary too. Wingers Kapellmann and Torstensson both dropped deep, playing in midfield rather than strikers coming in from the flanks and this left Muller to battle alone and surrounded against Atletico.

Gerd Muller glances a header past Australian defenders Utjesenovic (2), Schaefer and goalkeeper Reilly for West Germany's third goal in their 3-0 victory.

Free kick

In the event Bayern were somewhat fortunate to get a second chance for after achieving their objective ... to lock up Muller ... Atletico scored what looked like the winning goal in extra time when Luis "bent" a superb free kick round the Germans' defensive wall and left goalkeeper Maier pawing at air. In the dying seconds a speculative long shot from Bayern stopper Georg Schwarzenbeck somehow got through the ruck of players on the edge of the penalty area that unsighted goalkeeper Reina until it was too late and Bayern lived to fight again.

The replay was quite different with Uli Hoeness being pushed further forward to play alongside Gerd Muller (Lattek pre-

Schwarzenbeck, scorer of the goal which kept Bayern Munich's hopes alive in the European Cup Final.

sumably having learned something from the first 120 minutes). The tremendous acceleration of Hoeness in possession and the inimitable opportunism of Muller who had planted a magnificent header against the near upright before the scoring started, was enough to turn the game Bayern's way.

Once the second goal was put away—after almost an hour from an apparently impossible angle—Bayern were on their way home. From then on Atletico realised they had to open up, to come out and play if they were to save the £7,000 a man they were playing for (if they won).

They duly came out, creating a few anxious moments for Beckenbauer & Co. but in effect making it easier for the Bayern strikers to receive good balls and take advantage of them. Bayern became European champions ... but it could so easily have been different. In their fear, the Germans almost lost their chance.

Suspended

The Cup Winners Cup Final was an even more morbid affair with AC Milan struggling as they have in the Italian league all the season. With Luciano Chiarogi suspended, Bigon did his best to frighten the 1st FC Magdeburg rearguard but with Gianni Rivera looking more like a second-hand tin soldier than a golden boy, the Italians never produced the football they had shown in earlier European competitions.

Aldo Maldera, a 20-year-old looked very promising but having transferred Pierino Prati to Roma almost a year earlier one could only sympathise with their former manager, Nereo Rocco, who left the club during the season after more than a decade of success with them. Rivera looked finished—an omen for the World Cup?—and though Romeo Benetti charged about, often overstepping the fine line dividing what is fair and unfair, Milan never really got off the ground.

All in all, Milan's insipid performance made it easy for Magdeburg to look good—better than they are in my view. Sparwasser, Pommerenke and Seguin are all useful players which we knew before the game but Milan's ineffectiveness made Hoffmann and Raugust look quite extraordinary.

The pair of them are only 19 and obviously promising, but no more than that. Workmanlike is the word I would use to describe Magdeburg ... pathetic the word for Milan. Perhaps it's unfair to write off Magdeburg just like that—after all this first success for an East German team in European competition came at the end of a hectic month in which they had come from nowhere to beat the favourites for the DDR Oberliga title, FC Carl Zeiss Jena and Dynamo Dresden to take the title almost with their last breath.

For Heinz Krugel, the Magdeburg manager it was a personal triumph but they had an easy path to the final and Schnellinger (now 35 and retiring) and Rivera (30 but looking past it) made it all too easy.

Fortunately only 5,000 paid to see this game at the Feyenoord stadium in Rotterdam and I suspect that most of them were committed to one side or the other. In a good year perhaps as many as 20,000 red and blacks would have made the journey from Milano and the fact that they didn't merely serves to underline my assessment of Rivera and his colleagues. In May 1974 they were light years behind the Milan side that took Ajax to the cleaners in the 1969 European Cup Final.

In the event it was left to Feyenoord to produce the real quality in the UEFA Cup Final, generally regarded as the Third Division of European football. It must be conceded that Tottenham are going through a bad spell, that Chivers and Peters have long since lost the consistency that once made them outstanding prospects.

In my book, had it not been for a superb performance by Jennings (in London) where the big stopper Mike England twice went upfield to score for Spurs, the new Dutch champions would have had the tie sewn up before the second leg at home.

By the quality of their play there is no doubt that Feyenoord deserved their trophy and they underlined their supremacy by showing the depth of talent they have by making changes in their team, playing without Van Hanegem at home and bringing on substitutes who were the equals of the men they replaced.

Apart from goalkeeper Treytel, whose two performances underline why Feyenoord were so disappointed when Van Beveren joined PSV Eindhoven from their Rotterdam neighbours Sparta, Feyenoord gave a top drawer performance over the two legs, deserving to win in London and leaving no one in any doubt about who was the better side in the second leg.

Danish international Jorgen Kristensson proved himself to be one of the top natural left wingers in the game but it was in midfield where Feyenoord really packed the craft and skill. Including the Yugoslav Mladen Ramljak they have half a dozen outstanding players—none better than Theo De Jong—in this department.

Just for the record, Beal (in London) and Peters (in Rotterdam) should in my opinion have been sent off for the manner in which they retaliated after being fouled. How the game suffers from a pack of pathetic referees!

Looking back I rate Feyenoord the best balanced club side I saw in 1973-74 and what a pity it is that UEFA changed the rules for European Cup entry to preclude the runners up when the trophy winning team also win their own championship.

Ten years ago, Borussia Monchengladbach would have been in the 1974-75 European Cup as *Bundesliga* runners up. They thumped Bayern Munchen 5-0 in their last league game, admittedly only 24 hours after the European Cup Final and with Bayern holding a three point lead before the kick off. Even so, I'd like to have seen both Feyenoord and Borussia Monchengladbach in the European Cup.

Bayern have the big Cup but for my money Feyenoord and Borussia are the best European teams of the moment ... and they both play *real* football.

Gorgon of Poland and Kempes of Argentina clash during their first round match in the World Cup. Poland won 3-2.

MIGUEL BRINDISI of Argentina talks to Gregory Tesser

More volatile not violent

QUESTION: Valued at approximately £600,000, you are the hottest property in South America. Does this price tag worry you at all?

ANSWER: You're not the first person to ask me this question, and I suppose you won't be the last. I have said time and time again that as far as I am concerned the fee is none of my affair. After all I didn't ask to be valued!

I look at it this way: If a club is willing to pay a great deal of money for me, it's up to them. They must know what I am capable of, otherwise such a figure would not be in their mind.

Your rise to stardom has been a quick one. How did it come about?

My rapid rise to the top of the Argentinian football ladder is due entirely to one man—Nestor Rossi. You see, when I started playing for Huracan my progress was slow. In those days I was a rather ineffectual centre-forward, and in all honesty at that time my future did not look at all rosy.

But then Mr. Rossi took over the manager's chair, and from the outset he seemed to think I was being wasted in the number nine shirt. He moved me to the middle of the park, and then gave me a chance to prove what I could do in the first team.

My new-found role as a midfield provider must have pleased him, but on the other hand without his faith in me I shudder to think how my career would have developed.

A few weeks ago captain Enrique Wolff said, and I quote him: "European football is possibly more violent than South American, but the main difference is that the Europeans play much more defensively than here. They are more worried about losing points than we are. I think that South Americans are born with their football skills; the Europeans have to learn them." In your opinion, is this a fair statement?

In my view it all depends upon which way you look at it. You know, we in Argentina, and I think I speak for the whole of South America on this, believe that defensively the Europeans, especially the English and the West Germans, are far superior to us.

I don't know why it is, but at the back they are able to combine both skill and toughness. In fact, apart from our own Roberto Perfumo, I cannot think of another South American defender capable of getting out of trouble by playing pure soccer.

Up front though I entirely agree with Enrique. Our forwards are, without sounding too pretentious, men born with natural skills like great artists.

They don't have to learn things such as ball-control and dribbling, whereas on the whole the Europeans seem to have to work very hard to acquire these skills.

Over the years Argentina's brilliant skills have often been wasted by regular displays of cynical gamesmanship that have frequently ended in violence. Why can't the Argentinians, like everyone else in the game, learn to control their tempers?

It is true that we are probably more volatile than the Northern Europeans, but I am sure that much of the trouble is mainly caused by the totally different conception we have of the rules.

If only referees could be given a world-wide code, all the antipathy which exists between Argentinian and European sides would undoubtedly disappear.

After reaching the World Cup Final in 1930, Argentina refused to take part in the finals for many years, as their Association was worried that they would lose many of their best players to foreign clubs able to pay higher wages. Is it just the money that attracts so many Argentinians abroad, or is there something else?

Of course, there is another factor involved—and in my opinion more important than money. Our club football is far too limited. The winning of our League title never attracts the notice of the world. In fact the South American Club Championship is our only way of achieving world acclaim, because it gives us the chance of playing the European Cup Winners.

In Europe, what with the European Cup, Cup Winners' Cup and U.E.F.A. Cup plus the greater prestige involved in winning the domestic League or Cup, the eyes of the world are always on you.

No, I think that although money obviously comes into it, the chance of world fame is the main reason why so many of our players go abroad.

Like Holland's Johan Cruyff you are an attacking midfield player, able on occasions to score truly brilliant individual goals. Don't you often find it difficult to decide during a game which is your best role?

This is an interesting question, and I can't remember having been asked it before. If by mentioning Johan Cruyff you are comparing us, then I am flattered. And I must say that I've studied Cruyff a great deal on television, as I did Bobby Charlton when I was younger. Both men are renowned as much for their scheming as for their scoring.

And in fact coming from a deep position to score is in my book a far easier job than operating as an out-and-out striker and being marked as such. What I do is to try to sum up the way a game is going early on and act accordingly. In other words if we are on top, I adopt a more attacking role, and vice-versa.

During the 1960s Argentina was noted for its ultra-defensive play. Would I be right in saying that those days have now gone?

To say that they have gone would be an understatement. And from a personal point of view I don't think we ever became obsessed with defence. What we did was to try to perfect the art of the quick counter-attack.

I suppose our defensive reputation has come from the performances of our sides in the World Club Championship. Yet we had no alternative. Surely a two-legged match for the World Club Cup entitles the away side to adopt a defensive line-up.

I do think though that Argentinian football has, say since 1972, simply followed the lead of the Brazilians. Nowadays we believe that even the fact of playing away from home should not prevent us from placing more emphasis on scoring goals than preventing them. And with the forwards we have now this is not difficult to do.

SOUTH AMERICAN FOOTBALLER OF THE YEAR
(Four votes and more)

1971	1972	1973
Tostao 24	Cubillas 41	Pele 54
Pastoriza 21	Pele 32	Brindisi 43
Artime 19	Jairzinho 28	Rivelino 33
Cubillas 17	Tostao 16	Morena 19
Gerson 16	Ademir 15	Caszely 17
Pele 15	Montero Castillo 11	Figueroa 10
Mazurkiewicz 13	N. Alonso	Jairzinho
		Sotil 6
Jairzinho 11	Figueroa 9	Ayala
Rivelino 10	Fischer	Quintano
		Arrua 5
Chumpitaz 9	Reinoso 6	
		Paulo Cesar
Sotil 7	Brindisi	Marinho 4
	Manga 5	(Botafogo)
Cubilla 6	Bargas	

Also ran: **Pavoni, Munante, Oscar Mas, Brito, Leivinha, Carlos Alberto, Manfrini, Gonzales (Peru), Carnevali, Marco Antonio, Willington Ortiz (Colombia).**

First win for Pele

by Keir Radnedge

HE may not be involved in the World Cup, but if you ask anyone the name of the world's greatest player you will surely still only hear one name in reply: Pele.

Despite Cruyff, Beckenbauer and Co. this will be the status quo for only another month or two—that is if Santos are really prepared to let *O Rey* retire this autumn.

So here is a small piece of information which may come as a surprise: Only last year did Edson Arantes do Nascimento become South American Footballer of the Year for the first time!

To put the record straight it is only since 1971 that South America has had an annual poll equivalent to the one conducted by *France Football* in Europe for the last 18 years. To be honest, there was little point in conducting a poll in the ten years after Pele exploded in 1958—it would have been a perpetual one-horse race.

Overdue

But after the ballyhoo of Mexico 1970 had died down, *El Mundo* of Caracas, Venezuela, decided that a South American award was long overdue and in 1971, for the first time, New World journalists cast their votes.

Pele was way down the list, sixth, with 15 points, nine behind his 1970 co-star Tostao, with the Argentinian Omar Pastoriza a surprising second and that most deserving case, Luis Artime, third with 19 votes. Fourth was Peru's Teofilo Cubillas, who promptly swapped places with Tostao in 1972 to take the award at second time of asking.

Cubillas gathered in 41 votes, Pele was second now, with 32, Jairzinho next with 28, and Tostao collected 16.

Pele, if one dare put it this way, had established his challenge, and last year finished top with 54 points—15 years after he first established himself as perhaps South American Footballer of All Time.

Miguel Angel Brindisi followed, 11 points behind, and trailing by a further ten was Rivelino.

Three times a South American has won the European award—di Stefano twice and Omar Sivori once. And though there is precious little chance of a European ever triumphing in South America, Europe has at least taken its pound of flesh by signing up a large number of the men who have figured in the transatlantic list—Pastoriza (Monaco), Cubillas (Basle and Oporto), Hugo Sotil (Barcelona), Julio Montero Castillo (Granada), Angel Bargas (Nantes), Ruben Ayala (Atletico Madrid), Oscar Mas (Real), etc., etc.

The only symbolic link between the European and South American awards that I can see is surely Caracas, home of *El Mundo*. Here it was that the Real Madrid of di Stefano won the now-defunct Little World Cup several times, and here it was that di Stefano, unintentionally earned himself acres of space on the front pages after being kidnapped in 1963.

In World Cup years it is generally a World Cup star who earns the honours not just nationally but internationally. Thus in Europe Raymond Kopa won in 1958, Josef Masopust in 1962, Bobby Charlton in 1966 and Gerd Müller in 1970.

Who is prepared to bet that when *El Mundo* and *France Football* count the votes this year that the pattern will not be repeated?

Yugoslavia goalkeeper Maric dives at the feet of the Jairzinho during the match between Yugoslavia which ended in a 0-0 draw.

IT'S THE LONG, LONG SEASON

by
ERIC BATTY

THE 1973-74 campaign is going to be the longest in Czech history partly because they failed to qualify for the World Cup but also because the national team was unusually active in the spring. This stemmed from two reasons; needing to experiment and rebuild a new team to meet England in the European championship in October and also because they were asked to provide opposition for neighbouring World Cup qualifiers like East Germany and Bulgaria.

Picked up

Dukla, like Ostrava, have been through four games without a win though they have picked up two points from drawn matches. At home to Teplice at the Bohemians ground in Prague and watched by only 3,000 they led Teplice 4-0 but conceded a late goal to Pavel Stratil only four minutes from the end.

Dukla's other point was picked up in the critical Dukla-Slovan affair, second versus third, before the game with Ostrava wilting visibly, a game that neither side could afford to lose. Slovan led twice with goals from Masny and Svehlik and were 2-1 up at the interval. Then Dukla's veteran and former international Jan Geleta equalised from a free kick to end at 2-2.

Provided

Dukla then were forced to field a weakened team away to Inter. Not the toughest opposition, Inter benefited because Dukla had provided several players for the team that beat Russia and had key men injured and unfit including Nehoda, their chief striker. Inter won 3-1, thus helping their neighbours Slovan.

Playing three games away, Slovan lost 0-1 away to lowly Lokomotive Kosice then beat Teplice 2-0 at home with goals from Jan Capkovic and Karol Jokl. Then followed the 2-2 draw with Dukla and a 1-1 draw with Sparta in Prague that left Slovan two points clear at the top and favourites.

If the Czech players feel overworked one must have some sympathy with them but for national team manager Vaclav Jezek there now seems to be light creeping out from behind the clouds.

After beating Bulgaria 1-0 (and losing by only 0-1 in Brazil) the Czechs registered their first ever success over the Soviet Union and perhaps even more important, did it on Russian soil at Odessa, the Black Sea resort.

In previous encounters the Czechs had lost all four games against the Russians for a goals tally of 3 against 10.

The Russians have problems now, of course, and they couldn't reply when Dukla striker Zdenek Nehoda got the only goal early in the second half.

In the Czech Cup—two competitions and three trophies—SK Slavia maintained their improved form of this season. After playing in the shadow of relegation a year ago they are vastly improved and in the final of the Czech Cup they beat their neighbours, and old enemies, Sparta Prague 1-1 at home and 3-1 away.

In the second match both the Vesely's scored, Frantisek for Slavia, Bohumil for Sparta.

Slovak Cup

With the Czech Cup now in their trophy room Slavia wait to know the winners of the Slovak Cup who they will meet for the big trophy and a place in the European Cup Winners Cup.

Their opponents will be either Spartak Trnava, 1973 Czech champions, or Slovan Bratislava the current league leaders.

In the semi finals of the Slovak Cup, Trnava accounted for Internacional (Bratislava) who have been barred from next season's competition for fielding too many reserve team players when they lost 3-0 at Trnava, or Slovan who had a hard time beating the unknown Ziar nad Hronom 3-2 in their semi final and got through largely because their big international stopper Anton Ondrus scored twice.

In the league Banik Ostrava appeared likely to follow their 1973 Cup success by taking the championship but they were toppled from top place after four consecutive defeats—1-2 away to Inter; 0-2 at home to Slavia; 0-3 away to Zilina and 0-1 at home to Skoda Pilzen.

Even so, Ostrava are still only two points behind the leaders Slovan Bratislava but have only one home game to play in their last three games as against two home matches for Slovan and Dukla who have the same points total as Ostrava.

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AUSTRIA

WITH five rounds still to be played in Austria, the championship looked evenly balanced between four clubs—SC Rapid and FK Austria from the capital, VOEST Linz and the champions of the past three seasons, Swarowski Wacker Innsbruck.

Then FK Austria were beaten 2-1 away to Simmering and four points from the top with four games left they slipped out of the reckoning.

On the same day VOEST were held at home to 0-0 by Sturm Graz while Radentheim at home to Innsbruck held out until four minutes from the end when Gombasch scored the only goal.

Struggling

Though struggling for fire power in attack, Swarowski were still favoured at this stage to retain their title.

SC Rapid rekindled some of their lost support in the second half of the season. After 17 games they trailed seven points behind Swarowski and VOEST but with Hans Krankl their 21 years old centre forward scoring freely they closed the gap.

A 4-0 win in the big Viennese derby against FK Austria who were third at the time underlined their new found strength and by then they shared second place with VOEST, just two points behind Swarowski.

Conceding

At that time, Rapid had won three games in a row without conceding a goal—beating Austria Klagenfurt 4-0 (Krankl 2); Admira/Wacker 1-0 away in Sudstadt and then hammering the other Linz club ASK by 6-0—a game in which Krankl notched his fourth hat-trick of the season.

With two games left Krankl was only one goal away from Robert Dienst's all-time scoring record in Austria—37 goals back in 1950-51 (also for Rapid).

However, Krankl failed to score in the last two games and Rapid's challenge went the way of FK Austria's when, in the penultimate game they were beaten 3-0 by Austria Salzburg.

With one game left this put Rapid two points behind and out.

Holland's Wim van Hanegem sends Swedish players Larsson and Karlsson scurrying for cover. But this shot was off target and the match in Dortmund, finished in a goalless draw.

Before the final week-end, VOEST and Swarowski stood level at the top with 45 points each from 31 games. VOEST, at home to First Vienna had the easier task and won 2-0 with two goals from their German star Michael Lorenz who was the club's top scorer with 16 goals.

Swarowski, away to Sturm at Graz could only draw 0-0 and after three consecutive championship successes the trophy passes to VOEST who were promoted to the top flight only five years ago.

The turning point for VOEST was without doubt their needle game at the 30th hurdle when, at home to Swarowski they stood second behind their guests, a point behind. Victory for Swarowski would have sewn things up but VOEST's only international forward Sepp Stering chipped in two goals and VOEST won 3-0 to go top by a point and on to the title.

VOEST's success was a personal triumph for their manager Helmut Senekowitsch, a former international inside left who had a spell playing in Spain.

This was Senekowitsch's first season with VOEST but Swarowski probably lost more than they realised when they transferred their international left winger Kurt Jara to Valencia last summer.

At all events they found it hard going in the last 15 games, scoring only 13 goals, compared with 44 in the opening 17 matches.

Rapid's Krankl topped the scorers with 36, followed on 21 by the former West German international left winger, Lothar Emmerich of Austria Klagenfurt.

Eliminating

In the FA Cup FK Austria (Vienna) gained revenge over Rapid eliminating them over two legs and meet Austria Salzburg in the final who put out Swarowski Wacker Innsbruck in the semi final stage—Swarowski having taken both Cup and League a year ago.

Swarowski are now apparently disenchanted with their German boss Robert Gebhardt and are hoping to engage Anton Malatinsky from Spartak Trnava. Malatinsky has already had one stint in Austria with Admira but it seems unlikely that the Czech FA will let him go.

Meanwhile the OFB have finally produced their plan for modernisation. Next season there will be only ten clubs in the top Division, only Rapid and FK Austria from Vienna.

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AMANCIO HAS TO RETIRE

by NORMAN CUTLER

AMANCIO, Amara Varela, the famous Real Madrid and Spain captain, for many years the best player in the country, has been kicked out of football . . . literally.

He was gravely injured in the Real Madrid Spanish Cup quarter final and it is certain he will never play again. Doctors fear he may limp for the rest of his life.

He was brought down by Fernando Fernandez, the Granada right back by what was said to be the most vicious, destroying foul ever seen by most fans in Spain. Even Granada newspapers called it "brutal" and "bestial".

Amancio, in possession on the right wing, cut across towards goal. He beat two men, steered past Aguerre Suarez, swerved behind the back line towards goal. With only the goalkeeper to beat he was abruptly stopped by Fernandez's tackle. The full back's chopping right foot hit Amancio in the groin and sliced down his leg to the knee.

Horrible

It laid bare Amancio's thigh to the bone and was the most horrible foul I have seen on a football field. It was deliberate, a tackle that started so far away that Fernandez had time to complete his pools coupon, before he reached Amancio.

The Madrid captain fell like a log. The referee signalled Fernandez off before play had time to stop, the crowd began to riot, both teams sparred up to each other. It was a horrible foul with no excuse, no mitigating circumstances whatsoever. Fernandez had to stop Amancio from scoring . . . and he did!

Tribunal

Next evening the Spanish F.A. called an *emergency* disciplinary Committee meeting, the first for several seasons. Fernandez was suspended for 15 games which in effect is 30 games because the committee stated at the time the sentence would be doubled if Amancio had not recuperated within ten days, (medically impossible).

It was the most severe sentence of the season and Josieto, Granada's manager, was fined 300,000 Pts because this was the second time one of his players had been ordered off twice in a season. The Granada club was fined and the referee was ordered to appear before the referee's tribunal.

Amancio was operated upon two days later at the Sanatorium San Camilo by Dr. Lopez Quiles, Real Madrid's surgeon. Even the operation became a circus. In the theatre during the operation were T.V.E. cameras, (the operation was transmitted live) commentators and mechanics, Spanish Radio commentators, Antonio Calderon Real's general manager, Dr. Guillian, R.M. basketball section, together with President Santiago Bernabeu and his wife Donna Maria and naturally the player's wife, Cheli.

I was one of the few who penetrated Room 213 and the "visitors prohibited" order after the operation. I saw Amancio and the surgeon who reserved his opinion as to when and if the player will ever walk properly again. The operation lasted two hours and left a twelve inch incision from the groin downwards. The whole of the muscle formation of the fore-thigh had to be reconstructed by the surgeons.

Amancio said, between countless telephone calls "I've been a little tired of these injuries for some time, I've been picked out for two years now. Every week I'm subjected to tackles aimed at my legs.

"It doesn't matter very much. I intended retiring in June when my contract ran out. This makes it certain. All I'm worried about is that it will happen to some of the younger players who have to face such violence and have an active life and career before them."

Granada, whose President Candido stands by Fernandez at the moment said, "It was an accident. Fernandez is incapable of such a premeditated foul". Fernandez is from Paraguay, and was one of the suspect signings of the 1972-73 "Illegal signing scandal".

He had two years of his contract to run, and cannot be transferred. And there is no doubt that his career in Spain is finished. Already there is a campaign afoot to stop "any player of this type from playing in Spain".

It is generally known that many top class forwards fear visiting Granada. Some have been known to refuse to play there and Alfredo Di Stefano, Valencia's Manager will never select his title side when playing Granada.

Garate, Luis of Atletic Madrid, Asensi and Marcial of Barcelona are some who fear to face Fernandez and Aguerre Suarez, said to be the most brutal defence in Europe.

Di Stefano leaves Valencia

ALFREDO di Stefan, the "blond arrow" of Real Madrid during their golden age 20 years ago, has resigned as manager of ailing Spanish first division club Valencia. Confirming the decision, di Stefan, 48, told Valencia players he did not know who would replace him or what he was going to do now.

Argentina-born di Stefano was brought to Valencia four years ago after coaching Boca Juniors to the Argentine League Championship in 1969-70. He worked a similar miracle on the then lacklustre Valencia team, taking them to their first Spanish championship in 24 years in his first season with the club.

But Valencia's fortunes waned over the next three years. Last year they finished in sixth place in the league, and in the season just ended they dropped to 10th position in the 18-team first division. Their humiliation was crowned when lowly Las Palmas knocked them out of the coveted Generalisimo Cup competition in the quarter finals. Di Stefano earned his "Blond Arrow" nickname when, as centre forward, he spearheaded Real Madrid's run of five consecutive victories in the European Cup.

Don't miss the special World Cup edition of WORLD SOCCER next month

Brian Glanville and Eric Batty report from West Germany

Plus .....the WORLD SOCCER panel and the surprises they have in store

EAST GERMANY ARE NO BETTER NOW THAN THEY WERE IN MY TIME BUT THEY HAVE MORE DISCIPLINE says Jurgen Noldner in an interview with Eric Batty

Easy group helped us to qualify

Jurgen Noldner played for ASK Vorwarts Berlin (now Frankfurt) and now a journalist, was capped many times in the 1960's. An inside left, many East German experts still regard him as the best left footed player the country has yet produced—the DDR's Puskas.

JUDGING the game in the DDR from a distance it may seem that having qualified for the World Cup for the first time, the game in my country has improved. I wouldn't agree with this assessment—our qualification this time is very largely due to the fact that for the 1974 series we had the easiest qualifying group we have ever had.

In my time the opposition we were given was much stiffer. Twice, in 1962 and 1966 we were placed in the same qualifying group with Hungary and were eliminated. The Hungarians were past their peak of the 50's but still very strong and in the 1966 final stages they beat Brazil 3-1 at Liverpool.

The team at that time included Florian Albert, Ferenc Bene and Janos Farkas who scored a memorable goal with a superb volley after Albert and Bene had set up the move. At the time of the 1966 final stages the East German team had played 13 games without defeat under the Hungarian team manager Karoly Soos, but we failed to qualify.

Again in 1970 we had a very stiff task, playing in the group that Italy won and of course they went on to reach the final in Mexico.

Our present team is not better nor prettier to watch but they have been more successful because of improved personal discipline.

In the qualifying competition for the current series there were several critical matches but the players were very disciplined and dedicated and in moments of tension showed very strong nerves. With the improvement in this respect I feel our national team is now capable of matching any opponent no matter what standard of play they might be faced with.

In the European competitions the players from our leading clubs 1st FC Magdeburg, FC Lokomotive Leipzig and Dynamo Dresden all did well against top class opposition and grew in confidence. We have also benefited from the opportunity to play in the UEFA Youth competition.

Established

We won the UEFA Youth competition in 1966, beating England 3-2 in the final and our team at that time included Hans-Jurgen Kreische and goalkeeper Jurgen Croy who are now firmly established stars in our World Cup team. Others like Jurgen Pommerenke and Lothar Kurbjuweit have come through to join them from later Youth competitions.

All these players are still young, are very good indeed as individuals and in addition they have accumulated considerable experience against foreign opposition and perhaps above all have superior physical condition compared to my time.

All this enables them to compete at the highest level on equal terms. It is no fluke that so many of our World Cup team have come through from the UEFA Youth teams. The development of young players has been the cornerstone of our policy for many years.

We comb the country for talent and from the age of 12 our youngsters receive coaching and play regularly under supervision. Our sports authorities organise every year a national Spartakiade (National day of sport) in which thousands participate in all sports. Part of this big occasion is a youth football competition with representative teams from each of our 15 administrative regions.

The football tournament is staged over 14 days and the players taking part are the pick of mini-spartakiades held in each region.

● *Continued on page 50*

Wolfram Lowe (left) and Hans-Bert Matoul, pictured playing for Lokomotive Leipzig against Ipswich Town in East Germany.

Franchi says he supports Argentina

A Munich police officer escorts Haitian player Ernst Jean-Joseph, who was suspended from the World Cup finals for taking drugs.

DR ARTEMIO Franchi, President of UEFA, has denied saying non-sporting considerations might stop the 1978 World Cup being held in Argentina. A statement released by Dr Franchi in Stuttgart and reported in Rome by the Italian news agency *Anna* said: "Declarations of this sort would be unjustified and not pertinent to problems which are only sporting ones."

Dr Franchi was quoted in the Rome Newspaper *Paese Sera* earlier as saying the World Cup in Argentina was in jeopardy because of "confused" political conditions there. The latest statement added that Dr Franchi was in "close and friendly contact with Argentina authorities in Germany".

The only subject for discussion was whether the 1978 World Cup should include 16 or 20 teams, the statement said. "It would be an honour and a privilege for the Italian team to take part in such an important event in a country which is closely linked with Italy," said Dr Franchi, who is President of the Italian Soccer Federation.

Paulo Cesar, of Brazil, has been transferred to Marseilles of France, said the Chairman of Flamengo in West Germany.

The Rio daily *Jornal do Brazil* quoted Senhor Helio Mauricio, Chairman of the Flamengo club, as saying in Frankfurt that the 25-year-old was transferred to Marseilles for 600,000 dollars.

Senhor Mauricio said Cesar will be paid a 200,000 dollar (£84,000) bonus for the transfer and will receive a monthly salary of 5,000 dollars for the next four years.

ERNST Jean-Joseph of Haiti was suspended from the World Cup finals after traces of a prohibited stimulant were found in an anti-doping test after he had played against Italy.

Professor Gottfried Schoenholzer, head of FIFA's anti-doping committee, said the stimulant had been detected in a urine sample taken routinely on two players from each side after each game.

There was a positive reaction on the simple urine test after the Italy match but FIFA ordered the suspension only after a second analysis was completed and after interviewing Haitian team officials.

Professor Schoenholzer said the player and the Haitian team doctor confirmed that Jean-Joseph had taken the drug phenyl-

WORLD SOCCER NEWSDESK in West Germany

metrazin, which is prohibited under FIFA's anti-doping regulations.

FIFA also said that there was no truth in a report published in a West German newspaper that the routine tests had shown a Polish player had been found using drugs in his match against Argentina.

THE Dutch Football Association has ruled that Ajax Amsterdam should be paid a fee of 2,250,000 guilders (about £375,000) for the release of midfield player Johan Neeskens. Ajax had refused a request by Neeskens that he should be released from a contract running until June 1976 so that he could join Barcelona in Spain.

An arbitration committee of the KNVB announced that Neeskens could move to Barcelona subject to agreement on the stipulated payment and the completion of the transfer agreement with the Spanish club within 12 days. If the transfer was not finalised in that time, the order releasing him from Ajax would be rescinded, the Committee added.

According to soccer circles in Holland, Neeskens would now have to ask Barcelona for 3,000,000 guilders (about £500,000) to complete the deal. This would be made up of the transfer fee to be paid to Ajax and about 750,000 guilders (about £125,000) for Neeskens personally.

Neeskens, 22, joined Ajax in 1970 and had played for Holland 16 times before the start of the World Cup finals.

FERNANDO Morena, Uruguay's 22-year-old striker, has agreed to join Real Madrid after the World Cup finals for one million dollars (£415,000) according to sources in West Germany. They said the transfer had been previously drawn up by Real President Santiago Bernabeu and the bosses of Morena's club, Penarol.

The final contract will be signed after the World Cup. Morena is Latin America's leading marksman. In 19 matches with the national team he has scored 25 goals and netted 23 times in helping Penarol win the title in Uruguay last season.

Off the field Morena has a reputation for flamboyant behaviour and lack of modesty. He is said to idolise Alexander The Great, the late John F. Kennedy and Jesus Christ. "I talk to Christ in church, I don't pray," he says. Fluent in four languages, he has said that when he stops playing football he would like to become a defence lawyer.

In Madrid, Senor Antonio Calderon, Business Manager of Real Madrid, said his club had made no decision on the transfer of Orena. "Penarol have made us an offer which is being studied but at the moment we have not decided anything," Senhor Calderon told us.

He added that Yugoslavia national manager Miljan Miljanic, currently in West Germany and due to join Real Madrid as manager next season, would make a report on Morena's performances in the World Cup.

Disconsolate Scottish supporters sit around the Wald stadium in Frankfurt after their team had been eliminated from the World Cup finals. Scotland drew 1-1 with Yugoslavia in their third and final game but with Brazil beating Zaire 3-0 it wasn't enough.

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PERSONAL OPINION

by LESLIE VERNON

Difficult totally d

THIS is the time of the year when I am habitually confronted with the onerous task of writing an obituary for the past football season. A solemn duty indeed, and a black frame around the copy has never before been more appropriate. It has been a season of confrontations, discontent, disappointment and unending boring, disgusting scandals.

Before I jot down a few marginal notes on the various distressing battles, let me say at once that the football itself was better, more entertaining than in the recent past. More and more coaches realised that the public will not tolerate the unimaginative defensive stalemates any longer, and that a moderately adventourous attitude must be accepted.

There were several teams in the First Division—notably Leeds, Q.P.R., Leicester, West Ham and Ipswich—which put the emphasis on attack, improvisation and, dare I say it, flair. As an observer of the scene, I can afford the luxury of not worrying overmuch about "results". The quality of playing, a demonstration of faith and an honest attempt in the right direction are more important than empty victories.

Advocated

Let the blinkered "fans" and the book-keepers who look after the clubs' overdrafts, concentrate on the scorelines, while the rest of us put the essentials, the basic principals, back into the game.

This is why I have advocated a change at the top for so long, and the removal of Sir Alf's moribund tactical thinking has already had a salutory effect on the England team. With the dynamic leadership of Ted Croker—slightly tempered by caution—officialdom is also catching up with the twentieth century!

But enough of this futile optimism, the scars and warts have been more prominent than the beauty spots, and it is difficult not to get disenchanted and sickened with the whole ghastly business.

Unwritten

Players v Law and Order: The Atletico Madrid v Celtic match was just one of the many games in which the players (or their managers) decided to ignore the written and unwritten laws of football. Using the cunning ploy of sacrificing his reserves in the first match in order to "get a result", manager Lorenzo ignored the elementary requirements of sportsmanship.

Yet, the UEFA were helpless, chickened-out from an exemplary punishment, and left the door open for other unscrupulous confidence - tricksters. My colleague, Keir Radnedge, posed the interesting question last month. "If the clubs are held responsible for the behaviour of their fans, why aren't they punished even more strictly for the misdeeds of their paid employees, the players?"

It is, of course, not as simple as that. While the players are on the pitch, they are under the jurisdiction of the referee, who has the power to dish out instant punishment. By sending-off three players, and officially cautioning four others, Babacan bravely put the finger on Atletico. But no-one can "instantly" punish a club for the digressions of their supporters —hence the apparent contradiction.

Public v Law and Order. A sickness which must be cured quickly, otherwise the situation will get out of hand next season. We were scarcely allowed to forget Barcelona (long live Glasgow Rangers), when the events of Rotterdam hit the headlines. It is easy to say that there was no need to give so much publicity to this unsavoury event, featuring some drunken yobos.

Indeed, the constant "anti-foreign" bleating of our "popular" Press might also be blamed for the outrage. Don't we read time and again that the Continentals are shirtpullers, that they spit in our players' eyes, fake injuries, bribe referees, and that they are invariably offered fabulous bonuses to beat the English?

Mayhem

Even after this latest mayhem, Chris Lightbown, a *Sunday Times* sage, wrote: "Football violence is not so much good or bad as inevitable in our society. A society that makes its lustiest members clerks and messenger boys should not be surprised when they lash back in the easiest possible way."

What a load of dangerous rubbish! What careers does our do-gooder friend Chris visualise for these teenaged louts? Should everyone be trained to become fighter-pilots or Pulitzer Prize winners?

How is it possible, that in similarly

DUTCH ST

MOST of us who witnessed both the UEFA Cup Final games between Spurs and Feyenoord must be left with the profound thought that the Dutchmen were "streets" ahead of our players in skill, ball control, passing and shooting capabilities.

Tottenham, although only defeated by two goals on aggregate were decisively beaten in Holland and in some respects well pleased to hold on to a draw at home. In the first match at White Hart Lane two well struck goals, (the first a brilliant bending free kick) as against two Spurs' aerial replies, saw the Dutch have the better of a fair and well fought game, ably refereed by Rudolf Sheurer of Switzerland and assisted by his two Swiss linesmen.

The match in Rotterdam at the Feyenoord Stadium was a contest of a different nature and whether this owed much to the crowd scenes referred to hereafter, and which have now become infamous, is a matter for conjecture.

Suffice it to say that, firstly, the referee, Lo Bello, of Italy reached probably the nadir and not the zenith of his career in this his last match. He started with the curious choice of allowing a match ball, which was white overlayed with heavy red spots, the colours of Feyenoord, and aggravated the position by condoning the use by both linesmen of huge yellow flags of the variety beloved of the Italians, but which looked like souvenirs from bull fights, and which clashed badly with the yellow Spurs' shirts.

Problems

Thus following the ball and linesmens' flags became difficult for spectators and players alike. The referee then trotted round the pitch, invariably behind the game, so that it seemed improbable that he could be up with play for any of the major problems which occurred.

Feyenoord got the goal they had been long threatening just before the interval through a rare mistake by Jennings and obtained the second shortly before the end

not to get disenchanted

"rotten" societies like W. Germany, Switzerland, Holland etc., there are no wrecked trains, broken lavatory seats or wholesale pitch invasions?

My solution to these problems would be less "liberal". I would urge the magistrates to jail football hooligans, even though they are minors or first offenders. Secondly, both the Football League and the F.A. must make it crystal clear that if a game is abandoned due to crowd trouble, the points will be given to the visiting team with a 2-0 scoreline, and that the ground will be closed for at least two home matches.

In Italy, this system has been in operation for years, and in Hungary, teams are obliged to play-off their fixtures behind closed doors. Loss of revenue might force the clubs into introducing effective measures in their crowd control. I am convinced that the only reason Gordon Kew (and Nott. Forest) were willing to continue with the Cup match at Newcastle, was that they had no definite directives from the F.A., *vis-a-vis* the fate of the tie.

Managers v Players. "Players' power" has been a serious problem on the Continent for some time, and a feature of the English scene last season. At Derby, McFarland and Co. threatened the club with a strike unless Brian Clough was reinstated. At Arsenal, Steve Burtenshaw was hounded-out by the players. Similarly, the Manchester City "stars" sabotaged Ron Saunders' hard training methods, and subsequently, the manager had to go.

And these well-known incidents are merely the tip of the proverbial iceberg. In almost every team, the players—not all, just particular cliques—got into their silly heads, that they were more important than their own "Boss", the reputation of their respective clubs, the fans and the Board of Directors.

They are grossly overpaid, but still want more, irrespective of the obvious consequences for the financial well-being of their employers. If this unhealthy, insane chase for "better terms", bigger bonuses and larger signing-on-fees is allowed to continue, we will soon be in the same sorry state as the Italians, who had to be rescued from bankruptcy by wealthy playboys, banks, and finally, the Government.

In my view, some of these "newly rich" (or perhaps not so "newly") chairmen who have recently come into the game, are responsible for the deterioration of a reasonable financial structure. In their ignorance, they are willing to pay sky-high wages to Second and Third Division players, far above their true market price. And once a wage-level is established at any given club, it is not surprising that players at other places in the same division are asking for the same inflated monetary rewards.

Other unsavoury confrontations included arguments between Television and Clubs, rows between Managers and Chairmen, Referees and Players, Burnley and Leeds, O'Farrell and Manchester United, Q.P.R. and Arsenal, Ramsey and the Press, the F.A. and Ramsey, the B.B.C. and I.T.V. . . .

Cool it lads, the public are getting sick and tired of your bickering—you are killing the game you all profess to love so much!

TREETS AHEAD

by KEN GOLDMAN

of the match, when their football had outplayed Tottenham.

It should be said, however, that Spurs had many moments when they could have scored, particularly through Peters and Perryman, but were unable to convert these through rank bad finishing.

At half time, just as before the match, scenes of such violence occurred of a nature as had to be seen to be believed. Hooligans in Spurs' colours ripped seat backs from their moorings and hurled these razor-like objects at both Dutch citizens and the Police, the latter of whom rained many baton charges on the crowd in return.

Manager, Bill Nicholson, and Chairman, Sidney Wale, and even some Spurs' players responded by appealing as best they could for the so-called supporters to stop, but to no avail. Dutchmen around us asked appealingly why it was happening and explained that they, themselves, had never seen anything like it before.

English fans were left to use the sign language of placing fingers to head in a screwing motion and cups to lips attitude to denote insanity and drunkenness, but it was an outrage to the name of the British people, even apart from our usual reputation for good sportsmanship.

One could only feel that the characters from Peter Terson's "Zigger Zagger" and Anthony Burgess's "Clockwork Orange" had come alive and taken ship from England to arrive at and pillage previously serene Dutch shores.

Control

Many lessons should be learned from the games, the first of which, from a football point of view, is that there is no substitute for skill and ball control and British players must work to acquire these as a matter of absolute priority. The English Football League may be the best and hardest in the world but it certainly is not the most skilful.

'Hooligans ripped seat backs from their moorings and hurled these objects at the Police'

Secondly, in so far as supporters visiting countries abroad are concerned, only *bona fide* members of supporters' clubs or those with club affiliations should be allowed to travel to the games, with an insurance bond being put up for their good behaviour. That, at least, would have helped to pay for the untold damage to the Feyenoord Stadium.

British football fans, Britons in general, a tour operator in particular, and many others have had good reputations sullied and the sporting and kind Dutch suffered over much, because some hooligans could not hold their drink nor keep their tempers.

NETZER IS AN ENIGMA

Figueroa of Chile and Muller of West Germany during their World Cup match which ended in a 1-0 victory for the Germans.

says ARTHUR ROTMIL

GUNTER NETZER, the great enigma of German football, acclaimed two years ago as the finest schemer in the world, now stands at the crossroads of his turbulent career. His controversial departure to Real Madrid, where he spent last season without scoring a single goal, has, if anything, impeded his progress at international level. He sadly remains prone to injury and he was until recently badly out of condition.

But it is his involvement in the largely different set up in Spain, which has put a big question mark against his role in the West German national side, about to justify its exalted position as favourites for the World Cup. Not so long ago, it was widely believed that only with Netzer did Germany have a chance to win the coveted trophy. But times have changed and nobody, not even the best player, is indispensable . . .

The blond, long-striding Netzer was of course one of the masterminds behind West Germany's triumph in the European Championship in 1972. The rise to stardom of this 29-year-old son of a seed and bulb dealer has not been quite as meteoric perhaps as that of some of his contemporaries, but his displays in 1972 have finally confirmed his world class status. His brilliant leadership on the field has guided Borussia Mönchengladbach to two successive German championship titles. Yet, for several years, Netzer has repeatedly failed to reproduce his club form in national colours. This explains why he has collected only 34 caps in the same period as Franz Beckenbauer, for instance, has piled up 78.

Netzer was perhaps unfortunate in having to compete in the international squad simultaneously with such renowned midfield aces as Overath and Haller and, of course, Beckenbauer. But with the retirement from the international scene of that great stopper Willi Schulz, it was Beckenbauer who dropped back into his favourite role of *libero*, whilst Helmut Haller, whose release from the Italian club Juventus could not always be guaranteed, was eventually discarded.

The West Germany team before their opening match in the 1974 World Cup finals . . . and Gunther Netzer is missing. Left to right: Hoeness, Breitner, Vogts, Grabowski, Muller, Overath, Heynckes, Schwarzenbeck, Cullmann, Maier and Beckenbauer.

Soon after the 1970 World Cup, a series of injuries culminating in an operation for hernia, ended also the long run of Wolfgang Overath. At this point, Netzer grabbed his chance with both hands. His understanding with team captain Beckenbauer, plus the support he enjoyed from his partners and club colleagues Herbert Wimmer and Jupp Heynckes, also helped Netzer to establish himself as the "general" of the national side.

Günter Netzer was born on September 14, 1944. He first played for the 1.FC Mönchengladbach, then at the age of 18, he joined Borussia in the summer of 1963. After 10 years service he was transferred twelve months ago to Real Madrid.

Netzer gained two international caps as a schoolboy and was also elected once for the B-team, as well as for Germany's Youth side. But his path in the full national team has been tough and thorny. He received his first cap in a friendly against Austria on October 9, 1965. After a 4-1 win manager Helmut Schön picked Netzer for the next game, a World Cup qualifying tie v. Cyprus (6-0).

Omitted

But after Netzer's appearance against England at Wembley, in February 1966, which the Germans lost by 0-1, he was dropped and eventually omitted from the World Cup squad of 22. And he also failed to make it to the last World Cup series (1970), this time on account of injury.

Netzer's arrival in England for the European Championship quarter-final in April 1972, was preceded by sensational newspaper stories in which he was depicted as a tempestuous play boy, a "wayward genius", who has often been in trouble with officialdom. Most of these "revelations" were either way off the mark, or just pure fiction. Netzer has, for example, never been sent off in a League match.

He once received marching orders in an international v. Chile on Germany's South American tour in 1968. After a foul on Araya, Netzer was punched in the face by Reynoso, and the local referee Carlos Robles inexplicably sent them both off! It was the day he had collected his 13th cap . . .

Then there was that widely publicised row and his alleged vow that he "will never play for the national side again", after the team slumped to a 0-2 defeat by Spain, at Seville, in February 1970. Without Beckenbauer and Overath the Germans struggled in midfield, and Netzer took the brunt of some vicious criticism.

No wonder that he exploded in anger, but as it was in the heat of the moment, it can hardly be accepted as a genuine feeling. These incidents were in fact mainly responsible for the gaps in his international call ups, apart from the already mentioned omission from the 1966 World Cup squad. Following his unhappy experience in Chile, he was not selected until nine games later, in that fiasco with Spain in Seville.

He then had to wait for another 11 matches, till November 1970—having meanwhile missed the Mexico World Cup—before being picked again v. Yugoslavia in Zagreb. Again, the Germans lost 0-2, but this time Helmut Schön had decided to persevere with his talented schemer who survived the challenge of Overath and by 1972 has booked a permanent place in the side.

Bachelor

Any comparison between Netzer and other high living soccer stars (George Best!), simply bear no relation to facts. Although he owns a discotheque and drives a brown Ferrari Dino GT sports car, Netzer doesn't smoke, or drink, and he is in bed practically every night by 11 p.m. He remains a bachelor, but has just one steady girl friend, Hannelore Girrulat.

It was she, in fact, who first suggested he buy a discotheque, as a diversion from the pressures of football. And Hannelore herself proposed its English name "Lovers Lane", for this popular rendez-vous for young people in Mönchengladbach. An Italian magazine which specialises in sex stories reported once, that when the beautiful actress the German-born Elke Sommer had allegedly made advances to Netzer—she is supposedly his greatest fan!—she was met with a cold shoulder . . .

Netzer's image throughout Germany improved even further, when after the European Championship triumph in Brussels he had had a long conversation with the then Leader of Opposition in the German parliament Herr Rainer Barzel, who then invited Netzer to his home in Bonn. For Günter is also an intelligent and articulate young man who can discuss a wide range of subjects and most of whose friends incidentally are not connected with football!

His rise to fame coincided with the tremendous improvement of his club Borussia, who became the first team to win two successive *Bundesliga* titles (1970, 1971). They surprised everyone with their refreshing attacking style and used these tactics in away matches as well, which gained them a large following all over the country.

The team was built by Hennes Weisweiler around Netzer, the captain and general, who relished this role and gradually acquired enormous confidence in his own ability, borne clearly of success. Netzer has always disliked being closely marked.

One of his "bogy" men, Jürgen Friedrich of Kaiserslautern, once explained after watching the national team race from one triumph to another: "I cannot understand why no manager has detailed a strong forceful man to mark Netzer, to follow his every move and prevent him from developing those devastating forward rushes."

Obviously conscious of this ploy, Netzer often retreats way back into his own penalty area, whence, like Beckenbauer, he attempts to launch attacks from the deep, where he does not expect an opponent to follow him. In fact, Netzer has frequently stated that his favourite position would be that of a *libero*—just like Beckenbauer! When Borussia were seriously hit by a spate of injuries to several defenders, it was Netzer who took over successfully the role of "sweeper".

● *Continued on page 39*

World Cup stars in European Cups next season...

by JACK ROLLIN

THE year following a World Cup competition always makes the European Cup appear that little bit more interesting. European stars who also figure prominently in their club sides present a more topical image for the leading club tournament in Europe.

West Germany's stars like Franz Beckenbauer, Gerd Muller, Sepp Maier and Uli Hoeness will be on view since their club Bayern Munich have qualified for the competition after winning their third successive title ahead of rivals Borussia Moenchengladbach. It was a close run thing, though, with the issue in doubt until the week before the last match.

Bayern are the European Cup holders of course, having finally trounced Atletico. Madrid 4-0 in the European Cup Final replay after a few minutes scare in the original match when the Spaniards took the lead late in the game before the Germans effected a dramatic equaliser.

Initial

The champion team of East Germany, FC Magdeburg have qualified by winning their League for the first time since their initial success two years ago. It was a fine season for them altogether because they won the Cup Winners Cup, too. With Jurgen Pommerenke, Wolfgang Seguin, Jurgen Sparwasser and Martin Hoffmann from their World Cup squad, Magdeburg will be putting in a strong bid for European Cup honours themselves.

The strongest of the other challengers this coming season are likely to be Barcelona from Spain. With the addition of Johan Cruyff, who made his name in the competition previously with Ajax, Barcelona are going to be a force in the series. Cruyff has already paid back the fantastic £922,300 fee with crowd-pulling displays in Barcelona and elsewhere which have had crowds of 90,000 regularly watching him in action.

Those other Latins from Italy are in the awkward position of having their champions Lazio banned from the European scene because of misdemeanours in the UEFA Cup last season. So another World Cup star and Italy's top scorer Giorgio Chinaglia will not figure in the competition.

There will be no Ajax either, since the three-times winners of the competition crashed last season and also finished out of the reckoning in Holland with their great rivals Feyenoord claiming the title. It was Feyenoord's 11th championship but they are still five behind Ajax.

Feyenoord were well represented in the World Cup with goalkeeper Eddy Treytel, full-backs Wim Rijsbergen and Harry Vos, centre half Rinus Israel and midfield players Wim Jansen, Theo De Jong and Wim Van Hanegem all figuring in the squad.

Musial of Poland and Ayala of Argentina in action during their World Cup match.

Flagging

Naturally Leeds United and Celtic will be formidable opponents representing the British threat. And in a year when Britian failed to win one of the major European competitions—the first time this had happened since 1964—it will be timely if they can provide a boost to flagging home fortunes.

Leeds had David Harvey, Gordon McQueen, Billy Bremner, Joe Jordan and Peter Lorimer in Scotland's World Cup squad and Celtic were represented by David

Scotland goalkeeper David Harvey, at home in Leeds after the World Cup with one of the rabbits he breeds.

Hay, Jimmy Johnstone and Danny McGrain. Incidentally Celtic's ninth successive title equalled the post-war achievement of CSKA Sofia the Bulgarian Army club.

Ironically enough CSKA Bulgaria's most successful club, who knocked Ajax out of the European Cup last season and then bowed out themselves to the eventual winners Bayern Munich will not be in the competition this year. They could only finish second to their old rivals Levski Spartak who won their 11th title and the first since 1970, following a hat-trick of successes by CSKA.

Pattern

Europe's leading goalscorer last season, Hector Yazalde, was also a prominent member of the Argentinian World Cup party having totalled 46 goals for Sporting Lisbon in Portugal. This was despite missing a couple of matches through injury. Yazalde helped Sporting to their 14th title after a hat-trick of Benfica wins. But curiously enough there has been a recurring pattern in Portugal during the last 13 years. After a Sporting victory in the championship there have been three years of Benfica success. And the recent Sporting success duly promises another three years of Benfica triumphs!

Europe's third most successful marksman was, oddly enough, also an Argentinian, Carlos Bianchi who topped 30 goals for Reims in France. Probably the best goalscorer for the club since the days of Just Fontaine, who set up a record in World Cup scoring in the 1958 tournament when he hit 13, Bianchi was not called up for training for his national team, however, and will not be in the European Cup. St. Etienne won the French championship and are now the most successful club in French history. It was their 7th title—all achieved since 1957—and included four wins in a row from 1967 to 1970.

Near neighbours Belgium provide another lasting favourite in European circles in Anderlecht who clinched their 16th title in a revival season after ending the previous term in sixth place. Anderlecht's last success was in 1972.

But apart from a temporary interruption by Bruges in 1973, either Standard Liege or Anderlecht have won the title between them in the last 14 seasons. And the only shadow on their successful campaign came from the serious car injury to Attila Ladinsky their Hungarian striker who was leading scorer but who is now under the threat of being lost to the game for good.

Goalscorer

The second highest goalscorer in Europe was the Austrian Wonder Boy Hans Krankl from Rapid Vienna who banged in 36 goals. Alas it was good enough to bring the title back to the capital. In fact the last time a Viennese team won it was in 1970 when FK Austria did it and since then Innsbruck in their various name changes have been successful. Now the new leaders are VOeEST Linz who are continuing the provincial domination of Austrian football.

Across the border in Hungary, it has been a case of same again for Ujpest Dozsa who are on their way to emulating both CSKA Sofia and Celtic. They have had six titles on the trot. In Poland Ruch Chorzow equalled the ten championships of Gornik Zabrze but oddly enough had only one of their players in the Polish World Cup squad —Zygmunt Maszczyk.

The Greeks again found in Olympiakos Piraeus worthy champions too good for the rest of the pack and they achieved their success for the second successive term.

Menace

In Yugoslavia Hajduk Split pushed themselves forward again and with 10 players in the original World Cup 40 and seven left in the final 22, were well represented in the World Cup as well.

For the Russians the World Cup was a pair of dirty words but their champions Ararat won three games in seven days to clinch the League and Cup and could present something of a menace in European circles next season.

But for the championship performance of all it was left to little FC Zurich who won their sixth title with an enormous eight point lead in only 26 games over rivals Grasshoppers, who incidentally played their 100th First Division game on the last day of the season. Zurich celebrated the title by beating La Chaux-de-Fonds 8-1 in the last game.

KNOBEL WILL TAKE OVER IN HOLLAND

by KEIR RADNEDGE

THE announcement shortly before the start of the World Cup finals, that Georg Knobel is to take over as Holland's team manager, drew whistles of surprise from a number of quarters—partly at the choice, but more because of the timing.

Still, it was all in keeping with the image of the KNVB and which they sometimes seem to do their best to foster, of a group of men living on in the pre-1954 era, before professional football had made its bow.

That Barcelona boss Rinus Michels will be throwing over his role as overseer was never in doubt. The surprise in his case was that everyone—on the surface—had accepted the 44-year-old former Ajax coach when he was installed in the spring.

Had CFB not been so far ahead in Spain of course, his appointment would never have been possible—Barsa president Agustin Montal would have seen to that.

Whatever the fans' arguments, Michels's appointment was not a controversial one as far as the players were concerned for they respect the man. The only reason friction was likely was that the national team already had *two* managers and, many of my friends thought, one too many.

So let's backtrack.

In 1970 the KNVB entrusted the task of translating club success to national team level to Dr. Frantisek Fadrhonc, a 58-year-old naturalised Czechoslovak, who had done a lot of good work a few years earlier with Go Ahead Deventer (Feyenoord's Dick Schneider and Peter Ressel were among his proteges).

But Fadrhonc ran into trouble right from the start because of the attitude of a number of players and officials who were wary of him because of the simple and unavoidable fact that he was an outsider, neither a Feyenoord nor Ajax man.

Eventually, after two difficult years which saw early elimination in the European Championship and few signs of progress it took a petition from the players themselves—including Johan Cruyff and Wim van Hanegem—to keep Fadrhonc in his job. The irony is that Cruyff and van Hanegem later had serious doubts about the value of Fadrhonc's work!

And, to add to his troubles, he had enemies higher up.

One of the first manifestations of this opposition was the call, 18 months ago, for Cor van der Hart, a former international centre-half, who was then in charge of AZ67 Alkmaar.

Fragile

Van der Hart is of the same age, era and temperament as Michels—a strong man who works best when he can take all the responsibilities alone. As No. 2 to the *bondscoach* this clearly was not on, but the two men established a fragile *rapport* with Fadrhonc taking a more general role and van der Hart looking after the training sessions.

If that was one humiliation for Fadrhonc, the appointment of Michels in the role towards which it appeared he was being pushed, must have brought him to the verge of resignation.

An added irritant was the priority of club before country. He was particularly concerned about the effect on his (?) plans of Feyenoord's involvement in the UEFA Cup Final, of Twente's trip to Poland, of Ajax's acceptance of a benefit match, and of PSV Eindhoven's agreeing to play a friendly against Barcelona with Jan van Beveren, the goalkeeper who was supposed to have been ruled out for the national team because of injury.

Fadrhonc's power has been systematically stripped from him and this was never more clear than when nine Ajax men—Stuy, Suurbier, Hulshoff, Krol, Haan, Gerrie Mühren, Rep, Mulder, and Keizer—threatened to quit the World Cup squad in a pay and bonuses dispute.

Significantly it was Michels who settled the matter; and equally significant was the way he did it.

"All right," he said, in effect, "if you don't want to play for Holland in the world's most important football competition there are plenty of players who do."

The nine came to heel, and a compromise solution was sensibly reached.

Neeskens of Holland with Masnik of Uruguay.

Uruguay earned few friends with their World Cup performances, especially their brutal display against the Dutch. Neeskens is the Dutch player receiving some stick in our pictures above.

The feeling had been that Fadrhonc could be pushed because he owed his job to the players; that was never the case with Michels. The Barcelona boss has often been represented as no players' friend, as merely a hard taskmaster. But talk to the players and you will nail the lie.

The Feyenoord-Ajax rivalry is renowned but it was Feyenoord skipper Dick Schneider who told me: "If there is one man who can make Holland play as a unit, it is Michels. He makes his players play for him, and if they don't play, then they're out. Even a Cruyff . . . Michels is that kind of man."

But Michels's reign has been of a transient nature, though presumably he won't go back to Spain without making a full report on the state of the Dutch national team.

Groomed

What, then, of the future?

It was thought that van der Hart was being groomed to take over as No. 1 when Fadrhonc's contract expired at the end of the World Cup. Perhaps that was the KNVB intention, but not for long, and van der Hart—maybe with the Fadrhonc example in his mind—was studying his options well before Michels swept everyone away to Zeist for pre-World Cup training.

Van der Hart speaks French fluently and this was one of the attractions which induced Roger Petit, the pragmatic Standard Liege president, to offer van der Hart the chance of putting affairs right at the Stade Sclessin next season. The French language connection is not as tenuous as you might think, either.

Standard's boss last season was the Yugoslav, Vlado Markovic. "He was a good trainer," said Petit recently, "but his failure to get to grips with the language left us no option but to part company."

Van der Hart is thus ready to quit Holland—the only question is how will he communicate with Standard's top scorer Josip Bukal, a Yugoslav . . . ?

Van der Hart's public flirtation with Standard forced the KNVB hand as far as team boss was concerned and though I fail to see the point of letting the cat out of the bag so early, they turned to Knobel who had proved a resounding flop at Ajax.

Rumoured

To be honest, Knobel was unfortunately used by the former European champions. It was unkindly rumoured last summer when he was appointed to follow Stefan Kovacs that he had only got the job because Ajax thought this would assure them the transfer of MVV Maastricht star Willy Brokamp.

As it turned out Brokamp stayed at MVV, Knobel's old club, and was sorely troubled by a knee injury.

Anyway, this presupposes that contacts had already been taken with Barcelona concerning the sale of Cruyff, and it is a moot point whether Knobel, when he agreed to take on Ajax, was aware that "his" team would lack the central piece which had taken the club such giant strides clear of every other club in Europe.

Be that as it may, Knobel started on one controversial note, and went out on another.

Hardly had he arrived than he blasted the top Dutch clubs—including Ajax—for their rush to sign their players on lucrative self-defeating long-term contracts.

Having then been eliminated in Dutch and Champions' Cups and trailing in the league, Knobel was unwise enough to make public his anger at the—to him—lack of dedication and self-discipline among his players. The revelations caused a storm and Knobel had to go. After all, if the manager is not responsible for imposing discipline, who is? The episode does not augur well for his role as national team supremo.

At least Knobel has a job to which to go, which is more than can be said for the man he replaces. Fadrhonc may well be offered a national youth coaching post, but his star has sunk so low that a German magazine, in a World Cup spread, referred to him in a picture caption as "one of Michels's assistants".

If such is the recognition due to the man who took Holland to the World Cup Finals, what would have been his fate had they failed to qualify?

JOHAN CRUYFF.

WORLD SOCCER WM 74 SPECIAL

LEFT: Uruguay's Ricardo Pavoni shoots at goal despite the efforts of Asparuch Nikodimov during their first round match in Hanover. The game ended in a 1-1 draw. BELOW: The Dutch team which beat Uruguay 2-0. Back row left to right: Jan Jongbloed, Wim Rijsbergen, Arie Haan, Johan Neeskens, Ruud Krol, Wim Suurbier. Front: Johnnie Rep, Johan Cruyff, Robert Rensenbrink, Wim Jansen and Wim van Hanegem.

ABOVE: Scotland's team which played against Zaire. Back row left to right: David Harvey, Jim Holton, Joe Jordan, Danny McGrain, Ken Dalglish. Front: John Blackley, Sandy Jardine, Peter Lorimer, Billy Bremner, David Hay and Denis Law. RIGHT: Hadziabdic of Yugoslavia watches the ball along with Jairzinho and Valdomiro of Brazil.

Penalty system gone but still few goals...

RUSSIA

ARARAT JEREVAN, the reigning champions in Russia, recovered from a bad start and in their last five games have won 2 drawn 2 and lost 1. That lone defeat however indicates that all is still not well with Nikita Simonian and his relatively unknown squad.

They went down 1-0 away to lowly Dinamo Tbilissi who are second to bottom with only four goals to their credit from seven games.

Strange that they made such a big impression on Tottenham when they met last season in the UEFA Cup—"the best continental side we've met," they said.

Down at the bottom with Tbilissi are Torpedo Moscow, their neighbours Spartak both prestigioso clubs fallen on hard times and Zarja Vorochilovgrad the 1972 champions.

Promoted

One or two games have provided plenty of goals but generally the defensive tactics and dearth of goals which prompted the FA to experiment with penalties last season, continues. Newly promoted Cernomore Odessa—Cernomore meaning Black Sea—provided a 3-3 draw with league leaders Dinamo Kiev and there have been one or two more six goal games.

Kairat (Alma Ata) even managed a 4-3 win over Pachtakhor Tuschkent—the highest tally so far but on the other hand the 6th round of league games produced 4 0-0 draws from the eight Division 1 matches.

Dinamo Kiev look already as if they are going to re-affirm their top dog role of recent years. They overhauled the early leaders Dneperpetrovsk (from Dnepr) and their only lapse thus far was to lose 1-0 away to newly promoted Nistru Kichinev.

Kiev's closest challengers are Zenith Leningrad who engaged manager German Sonin after he had led Zarja to the title in 1972. With Zenith last season, Sonin saw his team struggling against the drop for most of the campaign. They drew 12 of their 30 games but picked up only three points because they couldn't score with penalties. Under the new/old rule they are second—won 2 drawn 6 lost 0.

Mexican referee Archundia waves away the protests of Scotland's Billy Bremner and Jim Holton after an incident during the Scots clash with Yugoslavia in Frankfurt.

HAJDUK PIP RED STAR

YUGOSLAVIA

OVERSHADOWED by the World Cup preparations, the championship race in Yugoslavia was kept wide open until the last moments with key games in all the last four rounds. Red Star Belgrade, Hajduk Split and Velez Mostar (never having been champions) were the only teams in with a chance but they were locked together at the top.

Red Star faded slightly and in the final analysis lost their chance of retaining the title at the 31st hurdle when they were away to Hajduk. A violent game ensued with fights in the crowd, bottles thrown on the pitch, seven players cautioned and two Red Star men sent off.

Hajduk also had their manager removed from the trainers bench by the referee but the 'Pirates' of Split won 4-1.

On the same day Velez at home beat FK Bor 2-0. Hajduk then dropped a point, 0-0 away to Zeljeznicar while Red Star and Velez both won 1-0. This left Velez and Hajduk level at the top with Red Star in third place just two points behind.

With the pressure on, no one wilted and all three sides won their two final matches. Hajduk at home to Borac won 4-1: Velez beat Celik 2-0 and Red Star won 3-1 away to Zeljeznicar where Hajduk had failed to score.

Everything hinged on the results of the last day though by this time Red Star were out of it. Though they could have drawn level on points if both Hajduk and Velez had lost (and they had won) the goals figures gave the edge to Hajduk.

Red Star won 4-1, Velez won 3-1 away to Sarajevo but Hajduk at home to OFK Belgrade won 2-0 to take the championship. Velez, level on points, can console themselves they were desperately unlucky having had to play too often without their injured centre forward and top scorer Dusan Bajevic to lose the title on goals.

But Hajduk fully deserve their crack at the European Cup. Champions for the fifth time since 1945 they had 10 of their players in Yugoslavia's World Cup 40.

CHARLTON DECIDES TO MAKE A COMEBACK

by Eric Thornton

WHO'D a thowt it! Bobby Charlton, that international personality of two exciting decades has decided to exercise woman's prerogative, changed his mind, and is going to show us all over again how the game should be played.

It's a fact, though one which will be very surprising, to say the least, to all those thousands who joined the tremendous farewell tributes of recent years.

They paid him the honours at Guadalajara, again at Wembley, and, finally, on the home pitch at Old Trafford, where the Stretford End grieved over a prospect shorn of those amazing skills.

But now, Mister Robert Charlton, originally of the mining town of Ashington, in the County of Northumberland, and presently domiciled in the Cheshire stockbroker belt of Bowdon, has been assessing playing chances, and reckons they are good.

So a grafting operation is now being planned on the Preston team he manages, in the obvious hope that know-how accumulated over many campaigns can pay the right dividend of an immediate promotion prize.

Experiment

Whether the idea can be translated into hard fact is entirely in the lap of the Gods. But, at any rate, it will certainly be a most interesting experiment, especially in a division often lacking in the arts and crafts of the game.

It's a come-back that won't be easily achieved. For, after all, the challenger will be thirty-seven in October, and already can look back over almost 19 years in the top grade.

Those in favour of the plan believe that his long experience at home and abroad, and in so many different types of games will be the chief contributory factor for success, while those against, and I can vouch there are many, emphasise the balding performer's age.

His boss, Preston chairman Allen Jones, like the rest of the board, is right behind the proposal, and adds that it is loaded with first-class possibilities for the Deepdale club.

According to Jones, North End's unfortunate drop into the Third Division had no bearing on Bobby's desire to play again—"he was tired after completing a long playing career, but now feels able to play again after having kept himself physically fit throughout the winter."

What's the man under discussion think about it? How does this 106-capped player now view the future? Says Charlton: "I mistook tiredness for old age on leaving Old Trafford, but, actually, it was just a rest I needed."

He goes on: "I did not make a mistake going into club management, but I feel it is a waste of time sitting it out on the touchlines when I could be out there on the park myself, helping the lads."

That's the sole reason why this feller had second thoughts, and I feel certain he'll be backed by all those former players who have gone out onto the pitch to skipper *and* boss.

Many have done. The lower divisions are accustomed to the double tag of player-manager. Former England captain George Hardwick stepped down from the First Division to the Third, and quickly hauled Oldham Athletic up into the Second.

So Charlton has no personal worries on that score. And he's right again in saying he'll be playing once more for a great club because, after all, Proud Preston built up a great record over the years.

Original members of the Football League in 1888, and one of the first to achieve the League and Cup double, their Latter Day Saints have included Johnny Goodall, Joe McCall, Alex James, Frank O'Donnell, Bill Shankly, Andy Beattie, Eddie Quigley, Tommy Docherty, Frank O'Farrell and, of course, Tom Finney.

So the ghosts of yesteryear will be urging him forward. He couldn't have better backing—if he lasts the pace!

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GRANDSTAND FINISH IN ARGENTINA

THE regular season of the Argentine Metropolitan First Division had its usual grandstand finish with seven teams involved in six matches fighting for three final round places on the last day.

Rosario Central, the national champions, had qualified a week earlier with a six-point lead in section A, but three clubs were within a point of each other and fighting for the other place in that section, while four teams were within a point and with a chance of the top two places in section B.

As the afternoon progressed, it was high drama all the way as first all three section A contenders were losing, but then Huracan—last year's Metropolitan champions—turned the game around against Rosario Central and when Babington gave them a 2-1 win nine minutes from the end they were in the finals with a chance to defend their title. By then River Plate were losing 3-0 to lowly Banfield and Racing Club were 5-1 down to neighbours Independiente—the Libertadores Cup holders who had lost their chance of a final place some weeks earlier.

It was no less exciting in section B where two contenders met—Boca Juniors and Colon (Santa Fe). Newell's Old Boys, leading by one point, qualified with a hard-fought 2-1 win over San Lorenzo with the result—and their final place—in doubt until the last minute. Boca beat Colon 3-1 to put them out, but then Ferrocaril Oeste—the revelation of the season after only re-organisation saved them from relegation the previous year—scored the winner against Estudiantes de La Plata 10 minutes from the end and it meant a play-off for a final place with Boca Juniors (still to be held at press time).

Slumped

The absence of World Cup players from their club teams during the last month of the season (five games) did not make any appreciable difference—except perhaps in the case of Independiente who slumped out of contention after losing goalkeeper Santoro, defender Sa and forward Balbuena to the World Cup squad. Their late spurt of 6-1 and 5-1 wins in their last two games wasn't enough to put them back, although they did finish as leading scorers in their section.

Boca Juniors were in the middle of a losing streak when the World Cup men were withdrawn from their clubs, but then the return of Potente and Tarantini (who were excluded from the squad a few weeks later) helped them to get back to winning form just in time to get their chance of a final place.

River Plate, on the other hand, were once again in the wars with their own players over financial matters (already mentioned in last month's WORLD SOCCER). The trouble continued to brew, their playing performances showed it—and once again River Plate just missed a chance of a title.

It didn't stop River Plate's Carlos Morete from finishing top of the individual scorers table however. He scored 18 goals, followed by Moreno (Argentinos Juniors) with 16.

The goals per game average kept up—3.2 over the 162 games played during the season.

Brazilian goalkeeper Leao saves from Jordan of Scotland with Marinho close by.

FINAL STANDINGS

SECTION A	P	W	D	L	F	A	PTS
Rosario Central	18	12	2	4	39	21	26
Huracan	18	8	5	5	32	29	21
River Plate	18	9	2	7	37	28	20
Racing Club	18	9	2	7	28	31	20
All Boys	18	6	6	6	22	24	18
Gimnasia y Esgr.	18	6	5	7	31	30	17
Atlanta	18	5	7	7	29	33	17
Velez Sarsf.	18	4	4	10	20	32	12
Banfield	18	3	5	10	22	31	11
SECTION B							
Newell's O.B.	18	10	4	4	32	27	24
Boca Juniors	18	10	3	5	37	21	23
F.C. Oeste	18	8	7	3	28	20	23
Colon de S.Fe	18	8	5	5	29	29	21
Independiente	18	7	6	5	38	23	20
Argentinos Jrs.	18	5	4	9	33	42	14
San Lorenzo	18	4	6	8	23	30	14
Estudiantes	18	5	3	10	21	28	13
Chacarita Jrs.	18	2	6	10	21	42	10

COLOMBIA

COLOMBIA **(Opening Championship):** Group A — 1) Millionarios 20 pts., 2) Nacional 19, 3) Dep. Cali, Medellin, Junior 18, 6) Independiente-Santa Fe 16, 7) Dep. Caldas 15. Group B — 1) America de Cali 17, 2) Union Magdalena 16, 3) Cucuta 12, 4) Dep. Quindio 11, 5) Dep. Pereira, Bucaranga 8, 7) Tolina 7.

Mastrangelo scores with a header for River Plate in an Argentine first division match.

Roll on 1978 ...by decree

THE Argentine government issued a 1,100-word decree in May to form a committee to prepare for the 1978 World Cup—or rather a committee to help the committee already in existence. It is the fourth decree of its kind and at least the fourth committee to be formed—but work has yet to start on the project.

But it is the first "World Cup" decree to be issued under the present government, so perhaps things may be different this time.

To cut a long story short, the new committee is, by decree, composed of nine members, seven of them government officials.

Previous decrees created a World Cup fund to be formed by a percentage of earnings of the government-run football pools—as mentioned in WORLD SOCCER some time back—but as far as I can ascertain, this fund is non-existent.

The latest decree sets aside 5 per cent of the pool's net earnings for this purpose and I can tell you now that if every penny of this is going to be spent directly on the 1978 World Cup finals, they are likely to be the most lavish ever.

Committee

But I understand that every member of the above mentioned new committee is going to get one million old pesos per month under the heading of "representation expenses" and there will also be travelling expenses which may not benefit the World Cup directly.

One man who has the right idea, however, is Fernando Mitjans, president of the Argentine Football Association who presides one World Cup committee and has been named a member of the other.

He has said bluntly he wasn't taking on the new job. He didn't see the need for so many committees which superimpose each other—and he didn't want the million pesos per month allowance either. The football pools money should be spent on rebuilding stadiums and hotels in readiness for the 1978 World Cup, he said.

It is refreshing to hear this kind of talk in Argentina.

● **Peru's Teofilo Salinas, who has been president of the South American Football Confederation (CSF) since 1966, was elected for a third term in May, but it was a close thing.**

A second vote was necessary and the issue was only decided when Argentina and Uruguay changed their support from Paraguay's Duarte Pallarés to Salinas to bring about a solution. At the meeting, held in Asuncion, it was again agreed that the South American Championship (between countries) would be restarted and held every two years from now. That has been said before, but the championship has not been held since 1967 mainly because the Libertadores Cup—commanding much more attention now—has taken over too much time.

● **The preliminary stage of the Libertadores Cup has finally ended with Sao Paulo FC of Brazil winning group 2 to qualify for the semi finals with Penarol (Uruguay), Millionarios (Colombia), Defensor Lima (Peru), Huracan (Argentina) and holders Independiente (Argentina) who had a bye.**

In group 2 the two Brazilian teams had

SOUTH AMERICAN ROUND-UP

by ERIC WEIL

the handicap of playing without their World Cup men, but it didn't affect Sao Paulo too much as they were only missing two players. For Brazilian champions Palmeiras—who had six players in the World Cup squad—it was too much and apart from losing both games against Sao Paulo, they also lost a game against one of the inferior Bolivian clubs.

The semi finals will be played in two groups of three clubs (with clubs in each group playing each other home and away) starting in August.

Two of soccer's all-time greats, Pele and Uwe Seeler, before the start of the World Cup finals with replicas of the two trophies . . . the Jules Rimet Trophy (now retained by Brazil after their three victories) and the new one being contested for the first time this year.

WHO GOES BIDDING HA

KEIR RADNEDGE lo annual merry-go-roun

A NUMBER of years ago, when I first started to delve into the mysteries of what my elders slightingly dismissed as "Continental football", I remember always being perplexed by the workings of the Italian summer transfer season.

At the end of the annual merry-go-round I was always most surprised to see which players had been sold and signed in the mad month which sees their sports newspapers safely through the close season.

Only gradually, as I came to understand the people involved, the motives and the politics, did it dawn on me that most of those involved were as astonished as I to see, after the dust had settled, exactly which players they had splashed out huge sums for and which players they had extravagantly sold to their arch-rivals.

It was a transfer madness which has since proved catching.

The frenzy is encouraged of course by the fact that most countries restrict transfers in the main to the close season. But this summer in particular, with the World Cup foreshortening the time available for dealing, the market has been behaving like the Stock Exchange whenever the Gnomes of Zurich take a swipe at the £.

A remarkable number of World Cup hopefuls have been involved in the monopoly game of rumour and counter-rumour this summer.

Spain's contribution to the whirlygig last year was to open the borders, and now it seems one of those imports, Chile's Carlos Humberto Caszely, wants to get away again.

He turned up with second division Levante last season and despite scoring 15 of their 36 goals, his club were relegated. Caszely, who made his name in the 1972 Brazilian Independence Tournament when Chile's boss was Rudi Gutendorf, fancies a move to France. Ideally, the tubby 23-year-old would like to return to Chile, but his espousal of the Allende cause might not be very popular.

In any case, it is unlikely that even champions Union Espanola or his old club, Colo-Colo, could afford the fee Levante would want. Union Espanola, for example, collected virtually nothing for the transfer of international goalkeeper Juan Olivares Marambio to FC Magallanes of Santiago shortly before the national squad left for West Germany.

Olivares, though, is 33 and having been kept out of the club team for some time by 26-year-old national team rival Leopoldo Vallejos, obviously knew that the writing was on the wall.

As it seemed to be, too, for Günter Netzer, after the wretched season he had in Madrid. Now 30, both Bayern Munich and Schalke 04 tried to make contact with Real about taking him back to West Germany—and Schalke, according to president Günter Siebert, were prepared to pay £200,000. Netzer's permanent residence in one of Madrid's plush hotels rather than in a home of his own only fed the rumours—though Bayern's transfer interest has been extending in other directions.

Johan Cruyff of Holland, playing against Uruguay in the World Cup finals.

Rumours

Rainer Zobel may have saved himself from a transfer with his excellent performance in the European Cup Final replay. Until then a swap for 28-year-old Georg Volkert, the former Zürich and Nürnberg left winger, was on the cards. Volkert, who only won six West Germany caps because of suspect temperament, is a true winger and was HSV's top scorer—albeit with a meagre eight goals—last season. I think he could do well with Bayern—but then, he's not the only left winger in the rumours business.

There's always Dragan Dzajic, now nearing the end of his national service in Yugoslavia. He's 28, old enough to obtain a transfer abroad, and Miljan Miljanic would no doubt like to take him along to Real Madrid.

That would make a change. Most Yugoslavs fly to France once they win their freedom and Miroslav Pavlovic (St. Etienne?), Kril Dojcinovski (Paris FC?), Jovan Acimovic (Nice?) and Dragan Holcer (Troyes?) are all possibles for new clubs abroad.

The Dutch transfer boom is building up

WHERE? THE
S STARTED!

oks at the
d in Europe

as well. Apart from the flights of fancy which whisk Johan Neeskens from one end of the continent to the other Rinus Israel, now 32, seems set to leave Feyenoord for Bruges and former boss Ernst Happel, and Johnny Rep could quit Ajax.

President van Praag could not afford to release him last year, what with selling Cruyff, but Rep would like a move, Anderlecht would like to sign him, and Ajax in turn would like Anderlecht's Dutch international winger Bob Rensenbrink.

Rensenbrink, aged 27, who began his career with DWS of Amsterdam, has family ties in Holland and Ajax have already declared their interest with a £330,000 offer.

Little mention this summer of Scandinavians in the transfer market. Gone, sadly because it clearly reveals a dearth of talent, are the days when the Nordhals, Grens, Liedholms, Rosens, Hamrins, Skoglunds and Simonssons followed that well-trodden path to Italy/Spain/France.

Ronnie Helstroem, the 25-year-old who has spent most of the last five years as Sweden's regular goalkeeper, is wanted by both Kaiserlautern and Köln. He plays at the moment for I F Hammarby, and if the German clubs offer similar bait Helstroem might be swayed by the fact that in Roland Sandberg and Benno Magnusson, the Lauterers seem to be building their own Swedish colony.

Linked

It's on the cards that Argentina's River Plate could lose Quique Wolff to Las Palmas where, for £60,000, he would team up again with international goalkeeper Daniel Carnevali. And Enrique Chazarreta, now 27, seems likely to follow in the steps of Ruben Ayala and Ramon Heredia from San Lorenzo to Spain. In his case newly promoted Betis Seville are the interested party.

As usual the names of Hector Yazalde, Miguel Angel Brindisi, Keir Radnedge, Leslie Vernon, Alf Ramsey (as a player), Uncle Tom Cobley and all have been linked with Real Madrid, but—let's be serious again—River Plate could tempt Penarol with an offer for 23-year-old Fernando Morena.

And—back to where we began our mystery tour—what about Italy? Well, with Altafini at 36 apparently on the verge of returning to Milan anything can happen!

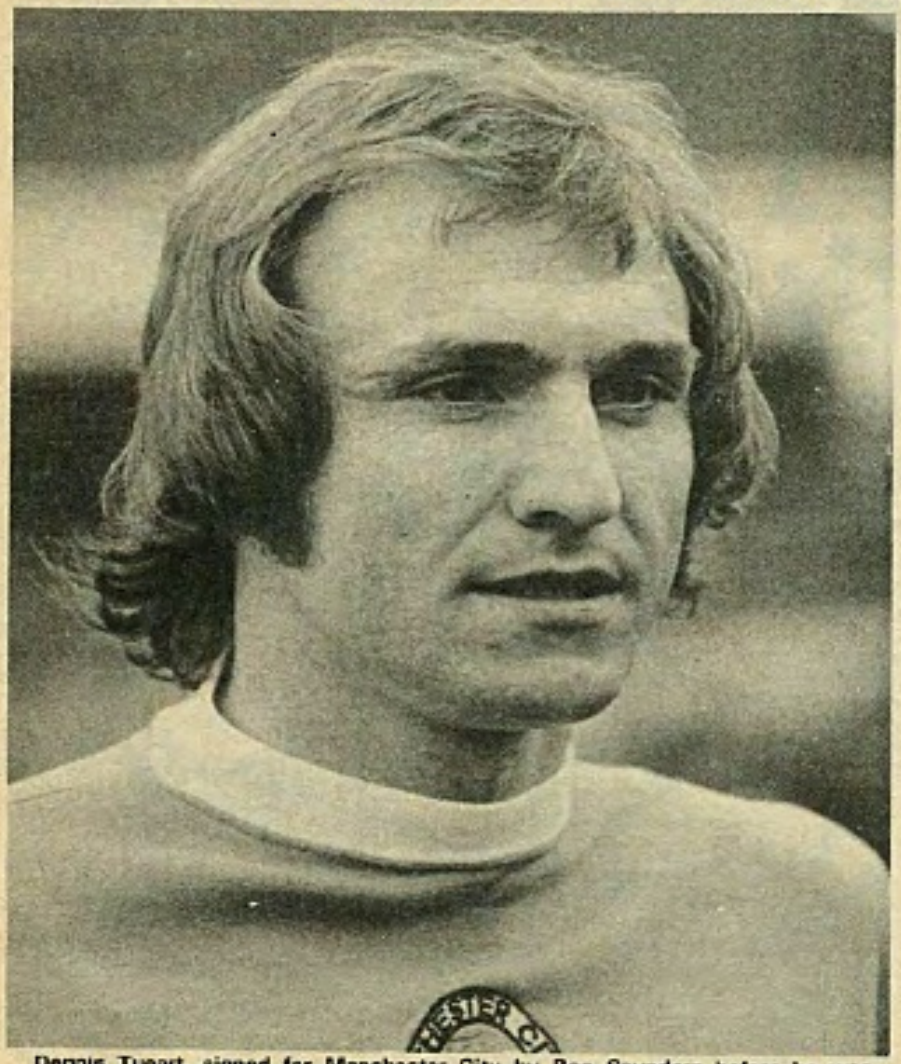
Rensenbrink of Holland is brought down by a Uruguayan defender during their World Cup encounter.

Rene Houseman of Argentina scores one of the best goals of the World Cup tournament against Italy with Dino Zoff well beaten. Houseman is a target for many European clubs.

A rich man... and his money

Managers in England and Italy share a common problem

In the middle of May, Gordon Jago, manager of a splendidly successful Queens Park Rangers team which had exceeded all reasonable expectations in the First Division, resigned. He had not, it was announced, been able to get on with his Chairman, the self-made millionaire, Jim Gregory. This, despite the fact that Rangers, fresh from the Second Division, had played in League and F.A. Cup alike with a dash, an adventurous spirit and an exuberant skill which made them far and away the best team in London. Jago, it appeared, had still felt unappreciated, criticised, by his Chairman. A grim situation indeed if a manager who has done so wonderfully well, has actually had to survive the going of three first team coaches in a season, can still be subjected to disapproval. What chance, you may wonder, can any manager have?



Dennis Tueart, signed for Manchester City by Ron Saunders before he was sacked as manager at Maine Road.

Some weeks previously, Manchester City had dismissed Ron Saunders, the manager they had appointed only four months previously. One of the two—the appointment or the sacking—had to be a bizarre decision; unless you believe that in four months, Mr. Saunders had so deteriorated as a manager as to be unrecognisable from the man City had appointed. I have not a grain of evidence that this was so.

Nor are such trends, such worrying eventualities, confined to English football. They may be found in a much exacerbated form in Latin countries; such as Italy. Thus, early this year, Milan's manager, Nereo Rocco, walked out after seven years in office; over a decade if you count the several years he spent there at the beginning of the 1960s.

Decision

It was an open secret that he had been at loggerheads with another wealthy self-made President, Aldo Buticchi. The previous summer, they had locked horns in particular over Buticchi's decision to sell Pierino Prati to Roma. Rocco never forgave him; and indeed, Prati's form late in the season, particularly when he scored the winning goal against Juventus, gave him a powerful argument.

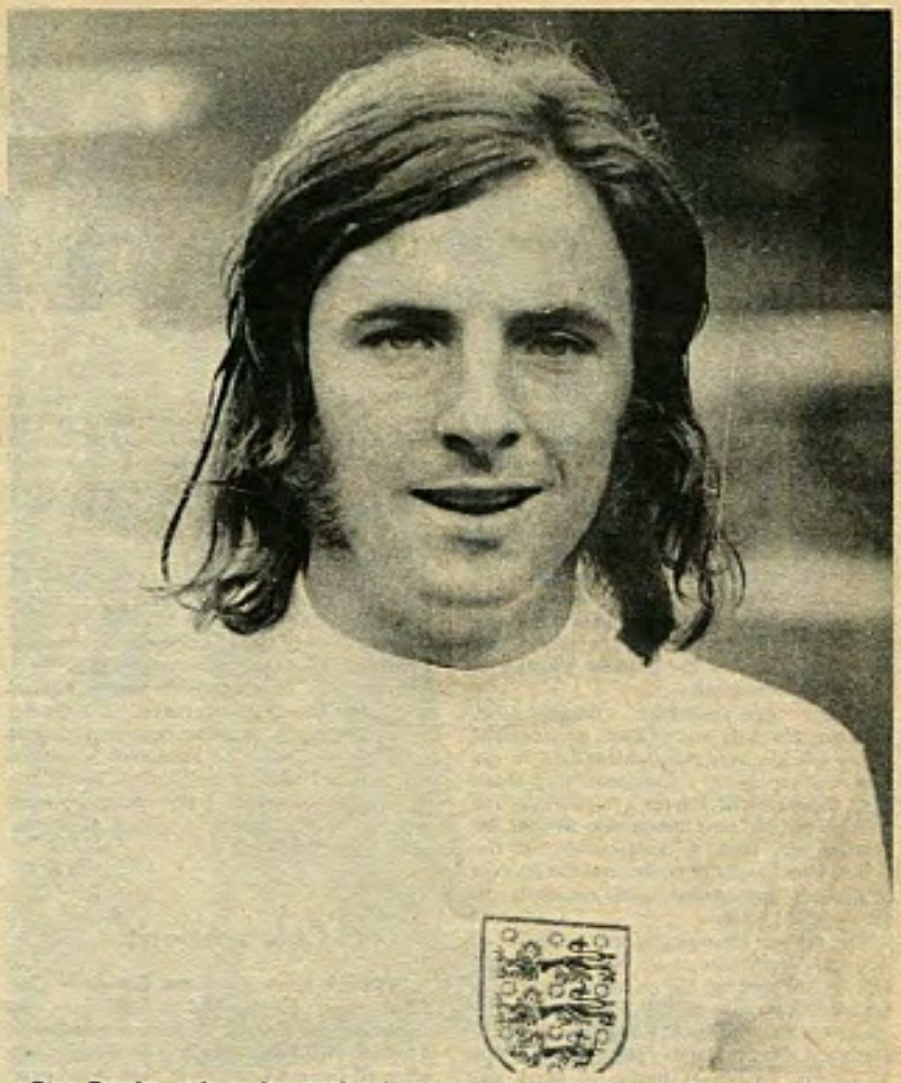
As recently as the day after the unsuccessful Cup Winners Cup Final against Magdeburg, Rocco was thundering that what the Milan forward line lacked was a Prati.

When Rocco went, his protégé, Cesare Maldini, stepped up from assistant manager to take his place. But when Inter thrashed his team 5-1 in the Milanese derby last March, the writing was on the wall; not least because, as an ally of Rocco, Maldini could hardly be *persona grata* with Buticchi. He in his turn resigned after the team had given an inept performance at Verona, to be replaced by another ex-Milan player, Giovanni Trapattoni.

The problem is, however, as we have been told *ad nauseam*, that while a rich man's money may be the life blood of a football club, he is the merest amateur when it comes to running the team; unless he be a Boniperti. Thus, the more he interferes, the more harm he is likely to do. His money gives him power, and his power gives him the last word; the capacity to sack a manager who does not satisfy him. What is quite inadmissible—but all too frequent—is that he and his fellow directors interfere with the manager, while he is in office. But the temptation is immense, and as Oscar Wilde said, "I can resist anything except temptation".

How, then, can football's boards be democratised? There seems to me a valid analogy with what is happening in industry. Players and supporters might well be given an automatic right to sit on those boards.

This in itself would be no guarantee of greater democracy, of valid safeguards. If the money-power resided in the Chairman, or in any other director or directors, it would still have the final say. Moreover, there can be no certainty that players and supporters would contribute anything of use and substance.



Stan Bowles, whose international career with England came to an abrupt halt despite the intervention of his Queens Park Rangers manager Gordon Jago.

Devoted

At Manchester City, for example, it was a supporters' coup which brought about changes on the board. Ian Niven, now a director, is the most passionately, even compulsively, devoted and loyal City fan you could imagine, a man for whom Manchester City is virtually a religion. His interest in the club is quite altruistic; as was his fear that Malcolm Allison might be dismissed, to the team's detriment.

Yet City, since the boardroom revolution, which has resulted in a compromise between the two factions—the old board and the takeover group—had done emphatically less well than in the past. There are many reasons for this, the argument is long and complex, but plainly supporter power in itself is no panacea.

Nor is player power. Players surely deserve a say in who is going to manage them, but too often they behave like groups of spoiled children, uniting to blame an unsuccessful manager for what may well be their own failings. The way players can swing in their loyalties is the stuff of a fascinating thesis in group psychology.

Yet it seems to me that if supporters' clubs were allowed automatically to have a man on the board, they might be more informed and therefore responsible in their attitudes; that players too would be more mature, if they felt less powerless. It is surely worth trying. Football is the peoples' game; why should it be run by the intransigent few?

Meanwhile, slaves to the cult of personality, the Milanese Press continued to devote columns of space to the opinions and pronouncements of Buticchi — Buticchi thinks this, Buticchi says that — as though he were manager as well as President.

If the club involved were Juventus, rather than Milan, they might have been better justified. At Juventus, it has for some years been acknowledged that the dominating force and figure is Giampiero Boniperti, the former captain of the club, and of Italy, who has risen to be President.

The Czech born manager, Vycpalek, is not the man who has held the levers of power; a fact clearly demonstrated in Budapest, last year. Juventus were due to play a return match against Ujpest in the European Cup. When Boniperti arrived there, after the team, it was to find that Vycpalek had omitted the Brazilian centre-forward, Altafini. Boniperti vehemently insisted that he play; and was amply vindicated when Altafini headed Juve's all important first goal, at a moment when they had fallen 2-1 behind.

What one sees increasingly, however, is the President, or Chairman, as autocrat. The phenomenon is nothing new, may even be as old as professional football itself, and is certainly not without its positive aspects. Yet the time has surely come, as players become better educated and more mature, as supporters — apart from the fighting clans of the terraces—take a more intelligent interest in the sport, for soccer to become democratised.

The problem is, how can it best be done; and even, can it be done at all? As inflation soars, as costs and salaries vertiginously increase, it becomes harder and harder for a club to cover its huge costs; however much it charges at the turnstiles. In Italy, they have long ago given up even the pretence of balancing the books. A club without a "Maecenas", a rich man who foots the bills or at least guarantees them, is a club with no hope of success.

But it would be a very strange rich man who was prepared simply to pour his money into a football club, then stand by and let things happen. Some, be it admitted, are in football simply and solely for the glory of the thing, the possibility of self-advancement. Others, such as Brian Mears at Chelsea, Denis Hill-Wood at Arsenal, are scions of a dynasty; they exercise their office with a strong sense of duty and continuity.

BAYERN BRE GERMAN DU

BAYERN MUNICH are the first German team to win the coveted European Champions Cup . . . Bayern became the first club to win the German championship three times in succession. This was the remarkable "double" for the Bavarians, who form the backbone of the national side, now reaching out for the greatest prize of them all—the World Cup. On the same pitch of the Heysel stadium in Brussels, where West Germany —with six Bayern men in the team—won the European Championship two years ago the Munich eleven, including the same six stars, now clinched the greatest triumph in German club football.

Maier, Schwarzenbeck, Beckenbauer, Breitner, Hoeness and Müller, participated in the 4-0 win over Atletico Madrid, in the first ever replay of a European Cup final. This, together with Bayern's third successive *Bundesliga* title, sent the morale all over the country sky high in anticipation of the World Cup battles to come, and the general confidence had spread, quite naturally, to the national squad.

But neither triumph, at international or domestic level, was easy. With two games left, to the end of the championship programme, Bayern were still hotly pursued by the consistently brilliant Borussia Mönchengladbach. On the last day Borussia were due to receive Bayern at home, in what was expected to be a real championship "final".

There was even talk of moving this game from the small Bökelberg ground in Gladbach, which holds only 34,500, to the nearby World Cup stadium in Düsseldorf, which would have packed a crowd of nearly 70,000. Fortunately, the DFB stopped these arrangements, which in any case would have fallen flat.

For Borussia lost the penultimate match to Fortuna, precisely at . . . Düsseldorf by 0-1, and with Bayern winning 1-0 at home to Kickers Offenbach, the title was virtually handed over to the champions for a record breaking third time in a row.

With this psychological boost behind them, the Bavarians journeyed to Brussels, where they met an unexpectedly resilient Atletico Madrid. The Spaniards proved a much better team, than that section of the Press, pre-occupied with their physical excesses in the tie with Celtic in Glasgow, gave them credit for.

Celebrations

Only 17 hours after the European Cup Final replay, Bayern had to fulfil their last fixture in the League at Mönchengladbach! Most of the players had had no sleep at all, after all the celebrations at their hotel near Brussels.

They arrived from there by bus, just an hour before the kick-off. Not surprisingly, Borussia won by 5-0. The capacity crowd of 34,500 felt cheated, but then no team should be asked to play three matches in four days. Still, to Bayern it didn't really matter, since they had both titles already in their pockets.

The city of Munich gave the team a rousing reception, when they returned on the same Saturday night and every player had just one wish: not to see a football for a long, long time . . .

Selection

With the addition of Jupp Kapellmann to the squad of 22 for the World Cup, Bayern now have seven men in West Germany's party, plus of course Conny Torstensson, who is with the Swedes. The selection of the squad brought a shock with the omission of that brilliant left winger Erwin Kremers of Schalke, one of the stars of the European Championship winning side. With four minutes of the final League game left, he was sent off—having previously been cautioned for kicking the ball away—for calling the referee "a stupid swine".

He was naturally omitted from the World Cup 22, for in Germany the officials

FC ZURICH

THE SWISS National League championship was decided much earlier than usual, for with four matches still to go, the FC Zurich had already made certain of winning the crown. After the 3-0 home victory over St. Gallen, the club from the largest Swiss city collected their sixth title, which it won previously in 1902, 1924, 1963, 1966 and 1968.

The ultimate triumph of FCZ was rarely in doubt. Already, after five games had been played, Zurich took over the leadership and held it till the end of the campaign in convincing style. They were beaten only once in 26 matches—by Sion 1-2.

It is an astonishing performance by a side who were last season deemed too old! Although FCZ then won the SFV-Cup, they finished only seventh in the League, eleven points behind the champions Basel. But it was a vastly different story this term. The Zurcher outfit reached also the quarter-finals of the Cup Winners Cup, in which three attractive opponents helped to swell the gate receipts. And in the championship too, their positive football produced average attendances of 11,500 per game—a rise of nearly 50 per cent as compared to last year.

The club's transfer policy has been fully vindicated, as only two players had been acquired, but both had made an enormous difference to the side. The Yugoslav Ilja Katic, engaged as a midfield schemer, developed into a feared goalgetter and together with the international winger Jeandupeux formed one of the most dangerous striking partnerships in the country.

And the 19-year-old Rene Botteron, coming from an obscure regional League team, had few problems with adjusting to the higher demands of the top Division and fully justified his "transplant". Thus the departed Fritz Künzli was hardly missed, whilst the rest of the squad remained as before.

But even some old hands, like Rosario Martinelli (31), for instance, suddenly got a second wind. He in fact has taken the load off Köbi Kuhn shoulders, in fulfilling a new role in linking attack with defence.

Karl Grob developed into the most consistent goalkeeper in the land, and this has helped to steady the entire rear guard which acquired a poise rarely found among Swiss defensive blocks.

The 4-4-2, which the team practised, proved highly successful, when applied flexibly in an offensive style at home and when based on quick counter strikes away. In addition, FCZ have had few injuries and used only 14 players during the whole season.

Contributed

Of course there were other factors which contributed to their success. Cynics would say that it was the poverty of the opposition, but this would not be the real answer. It was Rinus Michels, the former manager of European champions Ajax Amsterdam and now of Barcelona, who once said: "A successful team

EAK
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From ARTHUR ROTMIL

do not wait for any appeals. A player who behaves in this manner is considered unworthy to represent his country. Poor Erwin now left out in the cold, while his twin brother Helmut just made it into the squad! But as Helmut Schön said: "I would have left out even Beckenbauer, or Müller, in similar circumstances".

And poor Borussia Mönchengladbach, who chased Bayern all through the exciting second part of the programme, only to fall just before getting to grips with the leader. But the Gladbacher could not overcome the handicap of six injured men in Jensen, Kulik, Danner, Sieloff, Wimmer and Surau.

Borussia were already badly hit in the second leg of the Cup Winners Cup semi-final v. AC Milan, when they took the field without the ineligible Wittkamp and the indisposed Jensen, Danner and Heynckes. Consolation for Heynckes: He finished with 30 goals, thus sharing the title of the top Bundesliga scorer with Gerd Müller. And through the exclusion of Erwin Kremers the ambitious Heynckes is virtually assured of the left wing berth in the national side.

West German superstar Franz Beckenbauer, pictured with his lovely wife Brigitte.

CLINCH CROWN

must be backed by good players, a good club chairman, fine management and a first class coach. All these men should blend together and work toward the same goal in unison, to achieve success." It is said that the FC Zurich, in their relatively modest set up of course, have achieved precisely these pre-requisites.

The club is indeed fortunate to have found in team manager Timo Konietzka a calm, almost placid personality, who knows his job. But he is above all in love with the game. And his enthusiasm is contagious, it spreads to the playing staff and affects the team. Konietzka was born on August 2, 1938 in Germany.

He has won two championship medals, one with Borussia Dortmund in 1963 and one with 1860 Munich in 1966. With Dortmund he also collected one Cup winners medal. He gained nine caps as an inside forward for his country between 1962 and 1965. Since coming to Switzerland he led Winterthur to a Cup final (1968) and the FC Zurich to two cup victories in 1972 and 1973. Konietzka, as is customary here, is merely a coach, so that the man who pulls all the strings, particularly of the purse, happens to be the club's president Edi Naegeli.

This 62-year-old merchant is a wily campaigner now serving in his 18th year as chairman, who knows that no club should sit back on its laurels: "Without changes we will not be able to consolidate our leading position in the future," he says. "We intend to strengthen the side with at least two men, to relieve some of the older stars."

Zurich are fully aware of the need to rejuvenate, and soon. In defence and in midfield there are Heer and Blonda both 30 years old, Kuhn and Martinelli who are 31, whilst Münch, although no longer first choice, is 33.

But if Zurich are riding high, their old rivals Basel have experienced a miserable season, apart from reaching the European Cup quarter-finals. On the domestic front the Basler side failed to live up to its capabilities. They tried hard to at least qualify for next season's UEFA-Cup tournament, in which Switzerland are only allowed two entrants, but they dropped too many points and were left behind by Grasshoppers, Winterthur and Servette.

Basel's finest hour struck on May 18, when they slammed Lausanne by 8-2. Captain Karl Odermatt, who had earlier been omitted from the national side v. Belgium hit two tremendous goals, both from free kicks, to set up the highest League win of the season. But apart from Zurich and Basel, other Swiss teams simply lack top class players for every position, hence they will continue to lag behind the leading pair, whose monopoly could last for years.

BIANCHI SCORES THREE FOR REIMS

News from France by ANDRE DUCLOS

ARGENTINA came to the Parc des Princes last May and beat France by the only goal of the game. Less than a couple of weeks earlier, a single Argentinian had played on that same pitch, scored three times, and caused the World Cup record holder Just Fontaine to say that he could do wonders, if he went to Munich. But he didn't. Evidently the Argentinians felt they could do without him, though he had twice been their own leading scorer, and had twice previously scored three goals in a game in this, his first season in France.

His name is Carlos Bianchi, he plays for Fontaine's old club, Reims, and he scored those three against Fontaine's present club, the Second Division side, Paris St. Germain, in a Cup tie. A couple of days later the unfortunate Parisians, thrashed 5-0, got some pride, spirit and morale together, tightened a defence that had been altogether too square, and managed a 2-2 draw at Reims. Honour may have been satisfied, even though they still slid out of the Cup on a 7-2 aggregate.

Ruthless

Bianchi, curiously enough, complains that marking in France is too hard; by comparison with Argentina, where we are wont to hear that marking is the hardest and most ruthless in the world. Bianchi said he wished he played against Paris S-G every week; not, as you might think, because their defence was so square and because he scored all those goals, but because they didn't kick him.

He has been kicked a lot this season, he complains; not least by the Yugoslav international goalkeeper, Pantelic, when he was playing against Bastia. He cried, "Stop!" Bianchi laments, when he saw Pantelic bearing down on him, but he still got kicked on the thigh.

Another centre-forward who arrived this season—much later than Bianchi—and continues to do wonderfully well is the Rennes man; Laurent Pokou, from the Ivory Coast. Week after week he emerges not only as the best player in the Rennes team, but the best man on the field.

A particularly superb display was the one he gave at Nimes, where Rennes won 2-0, Pokou scored one of the goals, and deeply impressed the small, 4,000, crowd. How long will Rennes be able to keep him? And is Pokou now beginning to regret he did not make the move from Africa years ago?

Talking of Yugoslavs, more are bound to arrive here next season; not least at Nice, who have engaged the old international centre-half Markovic, previously in Belgium, as their manager. He intends to bring to the Cote d'Azur another Yugoslav—at least—in Musemic, centre-forward of the team which so nearly won the Nations Cup Final of 1968 against Italy in Rome.

Indeed, I mean to open no old wounds when I say they probably would have done so, had Musemic not ducked beneath that fierce late free kick by Domenghini, which whistled home to equalise.

There is even a possibility that Musemic will be joined by a fellow forward in that game and a 1974 World Cup man, the Red Star inside-left, Acimovic, one of the best creative players in Europe today.

A foreign player on the move is almost certain to be the Swedish international right winger, Roger Magnusson, who four years ago unfortunately missed the World Cup; Marseilles insisted his wages be paid by Sweden. Now it looks as if he will come to Paris, or just outside Paris, and join Red Star, who have been setting such a hot pace in their section of the Second Division.

Criticism

Pokou, meanwhile, is to be joined at Rennes by an African winger in Lea, from the Cameroons, who has been in France for a couple of years, without joining a first class club. This season, however, he has done so well with Quevilly, the old club of the international centre-forward, Daniel Horlavolle, that Rennes are taking a chance with him.

What can we say, meanwhile, of Stefan Kovacs' first, and perhaps his only, season in charge of the French national team? At the beginning it was insisted that he chopped and changed the team too much, that he could not or would not find a solid basis. Kovacs says that he knows very well that this criticism was made of him; it was a question of couldn't rather than wouldn't.

Indeed for that last match against Argentina, he was going to field the side which did so well to draw 3-3 in Prague against the Czechs—who, he believes, are "a year ahead of France"—were it not for the injuries to his Lyon attackers, Chiesa and Lacombe. The lack of them certainly deprived our attack of much of his potential.

Interesting opinions on the development of the French national team have been expressed by the Nantes skipper and veteran French international right-half, Henri Michel. He served under both Dugauguez and Georges Boulogne, as well as Kovacs, whose choice, he says, he approved. Had a French coach been appointed in Boulogne's place, he felt, the players would have split over his choice, 50-50.

Tactical

As it was, Kovacs' success and experience allowed him to work in peace. Kovacs, he says, communicates splendidly his own self-confidence to his players. "From his touch-line bench, he feels and sees football like nobody else. He doesn't complicate life with tactical problems . . . Kovacs takes us back to the ABC and to the luminosity of play . . . The knowledge he has of foreign football is prodigious!"

So you will see that Kovacs has made a profound and positive impression on French football. His standards are high. Even the 3-3 Prague draw, he says, only satisfied him to the extent of 70%. He would have liked to see a goalkeeper more decisive in leaving his line, more overlapping by the full-backs, more shooting and enterprise from the half-backs, more bite from the attackers. A hard man to please, but a talented and inspiring one. He has done well in France.

WORLD SOCCER
WM 74
SPECIAL
Next month
All the facts, figures and opinion

Hungarians up one minute, down the next, that's the way it goes says

LESLIE VERNON

IN BRUSSELS — of all places — at the half-time of the European Cup Final, I was approached politely by a friendly New Zealander. Apparently, he, a great lover of the game, is an avid reader of World Soccer, and for some unaccountable reason (latent masochistic tendencies?) became a fan of Hungarian football.

"Tell me the truth," he demanded. "Why is it that one month you say that the Hungarians are on the way back to prominence, and the next, that they are facing imminent disaster."

Well, my friend, there is no answer to that particular puzzle. One can only say that the Hungarians tend to regard every victory as a cause for wild celebrations, and every defeat as a reason for unbearable depression. Their mood changes like the music of a gipsy band.

And I am happy to report that, at the moment, the gay tones of the "csardas" dominate the scene. They are on the upswing again, and the past season ended on a cheerful note.

Unchanged

The Under-23 team won their slightly distorted version of the European Championship! I shall repeat that! Hungary have actually won an important international tournament — the first since Ferencvaros collected the Fairs Cup back in 1965.

After beating the Soviet Union on penalty kicks, the Magyars met E. Germany in the two-legged Final, with the first game staged at Dresden. Terletzki put the home team ahead in the 27th minute, but goals by Kiss and Horvath gave Hungary a 2-1 half-time lead. Terletzki equalised from a penalty, and three minutes from the end, Heidler made it 3-2 to the Germans.

Although the full international side had an important date with Yugoslavia on the following day, the "new" administration wisely left the U-23 team unchanged, and they lined-up in the Nepstadium with several players who would have been in the senior squad: Meszaros (Vasas) — P. Torok (Vasas), Harsanyi (Dozsa), Horvath (Dozsa), Kantor (Vasas)— E. Dunai (Dozsa), A. Toth (Dozsa), L. Nagy (Dozsa) —Fekete (Dozsa), T. Kiss (M.T.K.), Varadi (Vasas). Playing with a great deal of enthusiasm, and at times brilliantly, this "Dozsa-Vasas" combination outclassed the young E. Germans to the tune of four goals to nil. Toth, Varadi 2, and Fekete were the scorers, and the 25,000 crowd gave the boys a well deserved ovation.

This is a team of the future, a team which ought to represent Hungary in the forthcoming European Championship proper. And if some sharp-eyed readers have noticed that several of the boys are well over 23 years old, they should put the blame on the UEFA regulations.

In the 72-74 competition, according to the rules, each team were allowed two players over the age limit, which itself applied only up to the beginning of the qualifying rounds. This is a silly way to run a tournament which intends to give youngsters a taste of competitive international football.

Indeed, the victorious Hungarians themselves put a proposition to the UEFA meeting in Edinburgh, which called for a "pure" Under-21 E.C. instead of the current bastardised format. They argue—rightly!—that such a tournament would bridge the gap between the "Little World Cup" (under-18) and the full-international competition. Nevertheless, all countries had the same advantages, and back in '72, the Magyars opened with a disastrous 4-0 defeat against Yugoslavia. But victory in the return leg, a double over Greece, and an aggregate triumph over Holland, paved the way to this satisfying crescendo.

A day later, at Szekesfehervar, the national team beat Yugoslavia 3-2, with two goals by Mate and a Fazekas penalty. No-one in Hungary had the audacity to claim that wins over Bulgaria and the Slavs were proof that the Magyars deserved a place in the World Cup Finals. But there was talk of a "new dawn" a "fresh start", a "promising future", etc. etc.

Farewell

Sentiments which I endorse—hoping that our friend in New Zealand won't be too disappointed if I'll be obliged to report "sad tidings" next time. (Not much can go wrong in the close season!)

Florian Albert was given his 75th cap against Yugoslavia, crowning a magnificent career with an emotional farewell from the public. He played in the first 15 minutes, showing a few typical "Flori" touches, then walked off the pitch for the last time.

Geezi (Ferencvaros)—Fabian (Vasas), Balint (Ferencvaros), Vidats (Vasas), Megyesi (Ferencvaros)—I. Johasz (Ferencvaros), Albert (Ferencvaros), Somogyi (Raba)—Muller (Vasas), Bene (Dozsa), Mate (Ferencvaros). Subs: Fazekas (Dozsa) for Albert, Lakinger (Vasas) for Fabian. To complete an extremely pleasing period, Tatabanya, under the able leadership of Dr. Karoly Lakat, won the Mitropa Cup for the second year running.

I will deal with the recently completed championship in detail next month. Until then, suffice to say that it has been a reasonably good campaign. The standard of football seldom rose above the ordinary, but there was a marked improvement in on-the-field discipline, and off-the-field morals. (No briberies, no old pals' acts!)

Dozsa won the title for the sixth consecutive time, Ferencvaros got the silver, and Raba ETO the bronze medals. Videoton finished fourth, and next season, two provincial clubs will represent Hungary in the UEFA Cup (Raba, Videoton), with Ferencvaros in the Cup Winners' Cup, and this year's semi-finalists, Ujpest Dozsa, in the Champions' Cup.

(Miklos Kozma (Honved)—despite his erratic form—was easily the top-scorer with 27 goals, followed by Komuves (Tatabanya) on 15, with Bene and the MTK striker, Koritar, on 14.

Where is the answer to that puzzle?

● *Continued from page 21*

When asked in a radio interview why he invariably crashes to the ground so heavily, after being tackled, Netzer replied with a grin: "To intimidate my opponents. The crowd always howl when a player goes down as if pole-axed, whilst most referees react instantly with a warning to the culprit. It frightens off many potentially brutal tacklers."

Netzer's superb ball control enables him to dictate the pace, to direct the point of attack, often with long 40-50 yard passes, delivered with astonishing precision. He is also a feared penalty expert and renowned for his bent free kicks resembling those famous Brazilian "banana" shots. He reads the game splendidly, whilst another of his assets is the sudden acceleration and bursts forward with long strides mostly through gaps he himself creates by accepting return passes from colleagues, whom he has directed into open space.

It is a measure of his popularity, that even when he went to Real Madrid, he was still voted Germany's "Footballer of the Year 1973", the first player to win this honour two years running.

England's appare is a

by ERIC BATTY

MY CONSTANT criticism of the England team—even when they won the World Cup in 1966—needs explaining from time to time. At this stage, after seven games under a temporary team manager, my current views must be regarded only as an interim report. But my general approach remains unchanged.

England in my view *should* show the rest of the world how to play skilful, attacking, intelligent football. They should demonstrate sportsmanship and skill in equal quantities, totally rejecting players whose qualifications for being in the team are as kickers and destroyers rather than creative players.

Though this last criticism has temporarily been complied with in the last games under Joe Mercer, my overall complaint remains. We should do all those things—but we don't.

My objective is to see England playing with utter fairness and sportsmanship at all times, accepting the kicking of Latins without retaliating and overcoming all obstacles to win every game with football that compares in quality with that demonstrated by the Hungarians in 1953-54.

Having stated my case let us survey England's recent performances, bearing in mind of course that while the English fans and journalists were at pains to emphasise that England were seeking prestige-boosting victories, there can be no prestige outside the World Cup in international terms. The prestige was in reality English pride.

Leicester's Frank Worthington who made a big impact on England's close season tour of Eastern Europe and looks likely to gain further opportunities in the national side.

Played 7 won 3 drawn 3 lost 1. That's the recent tally and in my book the situation is barely changed since Poland eliminated England from the World Cup. True, one or two new faces have appeared. Certainly several players show promise but the fact still has to be faced that the England team manager is still dependent on the Football League clubs to produce England class players and whoever finally takes over the job on a permanent basis he will have to face the fact that there are very few truly international class players currently playing in English football.

In the British championship England showed no improvement at all. Wales, fielding new young players and clearly rebuilding, gave England a good run and lost 2-0 with goals that were to say the least fortunate. Welsh 'keeper Phillips made a gift to Bowles of the first one, failing to deal properly with a cross from the right.

He could have been there earlier and held the ball; he could have punched it (or even kicked it) but instead he got both hands there and pushed it down for Bowles to score a soft goal, just like Shilton did for England against Italy.

England's second goal again was a joke —a mis-kick by Keegan during a goalmouth scramble that went in off a defender.

Northern Ireland proved to be made of better stuff at Wembley but though Jennings in goal was outstanding and the defence well organised and adequate Ireland have nothing in attack to compare with the skills of George Best or the danger of Derek Dougan of two or three years ago.

Their attack barely existed. For once England scored a well conceived goal but they were still struggling for long periods.

Shadow

The visit to Hampden Park proved to be a disaster. Martin Peters came back for what will probably be his last England game. Tagged 'the ghost' by the press and TV men, my view of Peters is the shadow. He still has skill and the knack of getting into scoring positions but overall he is only a shadow of the player he promised to become six or seven years ago. His decline has been a major disappointment.

But the most illuminating thing about the Scotland game was that one of my theories was demolished . . . temporarily at least. I have often said that in England we no longer play football but a game called fightball—and added that England are the best in the world at fightball. Against Scotland, at least on the day, it was proved beyond doubt that England were not even world champions at fightball.

ht improvement deception

Of course, it has to be recognised that many of the Scottish team play fightball for their English clubs but the fact remains that England were hardly in the game after Scotland scored their first goal.

Now came the test against foreign opposition which whatever people in Cardiff and Glasgow might think is the real test. The British championship has been a dead duck for years, carried on only because the respective Football Associations make good money out of it.

Argentina brought their own particular brand of skilful football to Wembley to underline just how far behind England are at the arts and graces of the game. For the first half hour, the blue and white striped men simply stroked the ball about with utter contempt for England.

Defence

Perfumo was outstanding in defence, Brindisi controlled the midfield as if he were king and in attack Ayala was a constant menace.

At this time England looked as if they were ready to surrender—at times they just stood and watched the South Americans inter-passing without even trying to win possession, perhaps really feeling that it would be impossible.

Only when England scored did the Argentinians' confidence begin to drain away and in the second half England came back to life, no doubt having been lashed by Mercer's tongue. In the end Argentina proved themselves the more skilful but despite the thundering left foot of Kempes and the danger of Ayala they never pushed enough men forward to really threaten England's goal.

At the finish Argentina were very fortunate to draw 2-2 with a late penalty. If there was an offence, I didn't see it and I doubt if anyone else did.

Reproduce

Finally, the tour to three World Cup qualifiers, East Germany, Bulgaria and Yugoslavia. Before they set off I suggested that England would lose in Leipzig, win in Sofia and draw in Belgrade. If the East Germans had managed to reproduce the form they showed last autumn with Peter Ducke and Hans-Jurgen Kreische at their best I still feel I would have been exactly right.

Even the depleted DDR team almost made it—Joachim Streich scoring a fine opportunist goal. A right footed player, he struck a left foot shot with the inside of the foot to 'bend' it round the England 'keeper and into the net. At the other end the Germans gave away a silly goal—putting up a defensive wall for a direct free kick that apparently didn't give goalkeeper Jurgen Croy a clear look at the ball—and paid for it.

The Bulgarians really had little chance against England and their fans knew it. The one thing they had to teach the English was in crowd comfort with everyone at the Vassil Levski stadium getting a seat. Their defence was sound but their front three totally ineffective.

The only man to trouble England was Christo Bonev whose curled free kick thumped against the foot of an England post before there was any score. Against poor opposition here, England were in fact very disappointing.

In Belgrade England had to lay a bogey—never having won in Yugoslavia. The Yugoslavs were not at their best with the defence uneasy at times and Bogicevic having a poor game. But their skills shone through with Oblak and Acimovic in midfield generally in command. Oblak scored with a shot he'll remember all his life but if the Yugoslavs looked better with the ball England scored twice to draw.

So to my assessment of the present situation. In goal there are few problems, with Shilton and Clemence having rare lapses but generally adequate. In any case there are plenty more goalkeepers.

● Continued on page 56

Southampton's Mike Channon whose performances on England's tour mark him as one of the most dangerous forwards in the game today.

WORLD SOCCE

AFRICA

KAZADI of Zaire.

BUHANGA of Zaire.

Names of affiliated Associations (or belonging to that area) (38)	Population	Clubs Affiliated			Teams taking part in Championships or Competitions			
	Millions	Direct	Indirect	Total	General	Youth	Veteran	Total
ALGERIA	14.5	723	–	723	2,019	618	–	2,637
BURUNDI	3.5	(no information received)			–	–	–	–
CAMEROON	6.0	62	138	200	143	16	50	209
CENTRAL AFRICA	3.0	256	–	256	256	25	2	283
CONGO	1.0	111	30	141	24	106	–	130
DAHOMEY	2.4	31	–	31	10	9	–	19
EGYPT AR	32.0	168	–	168	12	86	70	168
ETHIOPIA	26.2	160	–	160	244	76	–	320
GABON	0.6	276	–	276	266	–	50	276
GAMBIA	0.5	15	24	39	15	24	–	39
GHANA	8.5	160	160	300	20	200	–	220
GUINEA	4.0	36	204	300	42	36	–	78
IVORY COAST	4.0	48	30	78	86	29	–	105
KENYA	11.0	110	80	190	89	80	11	180
LESOTHO	1.0	36	20	56	36	30	–	66
LIBERIA	1.1	(no information received)			–	–	–	–
LIBYA	2.0	58	11	69	58	65	–	123
MADAGASCAR	7.5	528	–	528	310	–	–	310
MALAWI	4.0	24	34	58	30	22	–	52
MALI	4.6	123	–	123	123	22	–	165
MAURITANIA	1.5	44	15	59	44	10	10	64
MAURITIUS	0.8	40	–	40	33	7	–	40
MOROCCO	16.0	261	24	285	204	48	40	292
NIGER	4.5	45	–	45	–	–	–	–
NIGERIA	50.0	12	314	326	120	680	–	723
RHODESIA	5.0	545	80	625	396	24	–	420
SENEGAL	3.8	65	–	65	83	35	–	118
SIERRA LEONE	3.0	–	–	–	104	–	–	104
SOMALIA	3.0	8	8	16	8	20	1	29
SOUTH AFRICA	21.4	2,792	–	2,792	7,297	1,693	–	8,990
SUDAN	15.0	400	350	750	400	350	21	771
TANZANIA	12.0	–	–	–	36	17	–	53
TOGO	2.0	144	–	144	124	18	2	144
TUNISIA	5.5	130	16	146	130	360	10	500
UGANDA	10.0	–	400	400	300	420	–	720
UPPER VOLTA	5.5	40	15	55	66	–	–	60
ZAMBIA	4.1	10	10	20	194	68	18	280
ZAIRE	21.0	1,711	300	2,011	1,347	700	–	2,047
TOTAL	321.5	9,161	2,292	11,453	15,177	6,800	245	21,222

CONCACAF — (America — North and Central and Caribbean = CONCACAF)

VOIBE of Haiti

Names of affiliated Associations (or belonging to that area) (22)	Population	Clubs Affiliated			Teams taking part in Championships or Competitions			
	Millions	Direct	Indirect	Total	General	Youth	Veteran	Total
ANTIGUA	0.07	26	16	42	26	16	–	42
BAHAMAS	0.2	–	27	27	15	12	–	27
BARBADOS	0.25	43	–	43	48	18	–	66
BERMUDA	0.05	18	15	33	32	14	–	46
CANADA	22.0	1,000	–	1,000	1,000	2,000	–	3,000
COSTA RICA	2.0	431	–	431	369	62	–	431
CUBA	8.5	14	56	70	164	516	34	714
DOMIN. REPUBLIC	4.6	12	60	72	382	–	–	382
GUATEMALA	5.5	1,521	90	1,611	576	946	–	1,521
GUYANA	0.7	71	32	103	89	40	–	129
HAITI	5.0	40	–	40	13	–	–	13
HONDURAS	2.5	365	–	365	271	94	–	365
JAMAICA	1.9	11	135	146	23	12	–	35
MEXICO	48.8	56	–	56	43,000	15,000	–	58,000
NETH. ANTILLES	0.1	–	103	103	82	30	–	112
NICARAGUA	2.0	16	15	31	8	–	–	8
PANAMA	1.4	(no información recibida)			–	–	–	–
PUERTO RICO	2.6	16	5	21	16	494	5	515
SALVADOR, EL	3.8	71	521	592	485	107	–	592
SURINAM	0.5	69	105	174	55	14	–	69
TRINIDAD	1.0	132	–	132	122	10	–	132
USA	204.7	–	1,202	1,202	315	205	–	520
TOTAL	318.1	3,912	2,382	6,294	47,076	19,560	39	66,705

R CHART

Players Registered						Registered Referees			
Professional	Non-Amateur	Amateur	Youth	Veteran	Total	Superior	Average	Beginners	Total
–	–	31,112	7,921	–	39,033	72	603	112	787
–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–
–	–	4,786	2,250	825	7,861	48	200	200	448
–	1,500	4,000	1,500	200	7,200	7	50	35	92
–	–	4,230	–	–	4,230	7	21	42	70
–	–	4,965	200	–	5,165	12	18	31	61
–	–	1,500	5,500	1,000	8,000	45	128	185	358
–	–	11,200	2,225	–	13,425	85	611	259	955
–	–	–	–	–	8,086	15	38	77	128
–	–	350	500	–	850	9	6	12	27
–	–	1,000	3,000	–	4,000	50	200	50	300
–	–	4,699	2,012	–	6,711	11	23	92	126
–	–	3,256	–	–	3,256	10	16	35	60
–	–	3,960	2,880	–	6,840	38	45	60	143
–	–	700	700	–	1,400	4	16	30	50
–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–
–	–	1,209	879	–	2,088	30	35	27	92
–	–	11,041	–	–	11,041	6	40	161	207
1	127	594	22	–	744	5	21	5	31
–	–	3,800	800	–	4,600	4	13	30	47
–	–	1,080	250	600	1,930	1	12	30	43
–	–	2,500	6,000	–	8,500	5	13	10	28
–	–	4,800	4,200	1,500	10,300	100	391	500	1,000
–	–	–	–	–	–	30	20	50	100
–	–	21,690	58,500	–	80,190	88	217	524	829
–	704	10,455	525	–	11,684	73	87	90	250
–	–	2,312	856	–	3,168	25	37	72	134
–	–	3,120	5,000	–	8,120	40	200	400	640
132	44	118	440	24	818	9	6	22	37
4,050	–	104,784	13,490	–	123,124	25	300	150	475
–	–	23,500	12,500	840	36,840	42	120	393	555
–	–	–	–	–	–	8	20	50	78
–	–	3,500	750	90	4,340	5	10	70	85
–	–	12,500	1,850	150	14,500	60	350	200	650
–	–	900	600	87	1,587	20	10	140	170
–	–	3,510	–	–	3,510	7	16	50	73
330	–	1,610	1,360	800	4,100	146	80	64	290
–	–	40,170	–	–	40,170	50	1,100	153	1,303
5,313	2,375	337,068	136,650	6,211	486,503	1,169	5,067	4,411	10,647

Players Registered						Registered Referees			
Professional	Non-Amateur	Amateur	Youth	Veteran	Total	Superior	Average	Beginners	Total
–	–	420	224	–	644	8	14	9	31
–	–	200	210	–	410	2	1	5	8
–	–	400	350	–	850	9	18	9	34
–	–	889	378	–	1,267	6	11	12	27
38	336	15,500	15,000	–	30,872	41	147	203	391
–	604	10,375	1,540	–	12,479	12	12	102	126
–	–	2,275	9,313	612	12,200	40	50	62	160
–	–	1,811	3,720	–	5,531	7	8	10	25
–	220	11,300	18,920	–	30,440	35	85	82	202
–	–	857	748	–	1,605	6	29	27	62
–	–	750	–	–	750	7	22	–	29
–	300	7,429	2,790	–	10,519	67	147	179	393
–	–	6,168	10,056	–	20,124	12	10	26	48
1,500	–	978,500	351,850	–	1,331,850	56	1,000	2,300	3,356
–	–	3,500	800	–	4,300	19	36	29	70
–	–	160	–	–	160	6	4	4	14
–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–
–	–	395	6,332	90	6,818	18	22	31	71
175	1,344	9,215	2,072	–	12,806	33	143	129	305
–	–	3,390	420	–	3,810	9	29	12	50
–	–	3,370	270	–	3,640	27	22	98	147
1,500	–	23,000	17,395	–	42,895	–	–	–	1,100
3,211	2,704	1,034,647	563,243	702	1,594,507	682	1,807	3,320	6,709

Classified results

April 18

Brazil 2
Romania 0

April 22

Brazil (1) 4 (Paulo Cesar, Rivelino, Marinho, Edu)
Haiti 0

Argentina (1) 2 (Houseman, Kempes)
Romania (1) 1 (Kun)

Argentina: Santoro, Glaria, Togneri, Sa, Tarantini, Squeo, Telch, Chazarreta (Houseman), Balbuena, Brindisi, Kempes.

Romania: Iorgulescu, Anghelini, Samos, Arionescu, Cristache, Georgescu (Dobrin), Dinu, Iordanescu, (Broscovsky), Lucescu, Kun, Marcu.

Referee: A. Ithurralde (Argentina).

Haiti 0
Chile 1

April 26

Haiti 0
Chile 0

April 28

Brazil 0
Greece 0

Brazil: Leao, Nelinho, Luis Pereira, Piazza, Marinho, Clodoaldo (Carbone), Paulo Cesar, Rivelino, Jairzinho, Cesar (Leivinha), Edu.

Greece: Econopoulos, Pallas, Stactopaulos, Kamhas, Youlidis, Damazos, Eleftarakis, Delikakis, (Mavros), Terzanidis, Antoniadis, Sarafis.

Referee: R. Wurtz (France).

May 1

Brazil 0
Austria 0

May 5

Brazil (0) 2 (Jairzinho, Rivelino)
Ireland (0) 1 (Mancini)

Brazil: Leao, Luis Pereira, M. Marinho, Ze Maria, Carbone, F. Marinho, Jairzinho, Leivinha, Cesar, Rivelino, Paulo Cesar.

Ireland: Thomas, Kinnear, Holmes (Dunphy), Mulligan, Mancini, Hand, Martin, Conroy, Treacy (Dale), Giles, Givens.

May 8

Uruguay (2) 2 (Morena 2)
Ireland (0) 0

Uruguay: Fernandez, Jauregui, Masnik, Forlan, Cardaccio, Paveni, Jimenez, Maniegazza (Millar), Morena, Gomez (Alvarez), R. Corbo.

Ireland: Kearns, Kinnear, Dunne, Mulligan, Mancini, Hand, Martin, Conway, Conroy, Giles, Givens (Daly).

May 12

Brazil (2) 2 (Marinho, Rivelino)
Paraguay (0) 0

Brazil: Leao (Wendel), Ze Maria, Luis Pereira, Marinho M., Marinho F., Piazza, Rivelino, Paulo Cesar, Jairzinho, Leivinha, Cesar.

Paraguay: Almeida, Morales, Bordon, Sosa, Leon, Jara - Saguier, Osorio, Bareiro, Insfran (Kiese), Talavera (Espinosa), Baez (Aquino).

Chile (0) 1 (Valdez)
Ireland (1) 2 (Hand, Conway)

Chile: Olivares, Machuca, Lara, Gonzalez, Garcia, Valdes, Paez, Reinoso (sent off second half), Caszelly, Yavar (Veliz), Castro (Crisosto).

Ireland: Kearns, Kinnear, Dunne, Mancini, Mulligan, Giles, Hand, Martin, Conroy, Conway, Givens (sent off second half).

OTHER INTERNATIONALS

May 9

Nacional (Colombia) (3) 4
Chile Select. (0) 4

May 11

Uruguay Select. 0
Sao Paulo FC (Brazil) (0) 1 (Rocha)

Uruguay: Santos, Gonzalez, De Simone, Masnik, Pavoni, Cardaccio, Maniegazza, Gomez, Jimenez, Morena, R. Corbo.

Sao Paulo: Valdir, Forlan, Samuel, Mauro, Arlindo, Gilberto, Chicao, Rocha, Mirandinha, Ze Carlos, Piao.

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ASIA

SCHPIGLER of Israel.

Names of affiliated Associations (or belonging to that area) (33)	Population	Clubs Affiliated			Teams taking part in Championships or Competitions			
	Millions	Direct	Indirect	Total	General	Youth	Veteran	Total
AFGHANISTAN	15.0	(no information received)			–	–	–	–
BAHRAIN	0.2	36	–	36	36	24	–	60
BRUNEI	0.1	12	10	22	12	8	5	25
BURMA	23.0	200	290	990	400	150	–	550
CHINA NAT.	14.0	24	–	24	20	150	30	200
HONG KONG	4.5	54	12	66	57	40	–	97
INDIA	682.0	–	1,867	1,867	1,320	537	–	1,857
INDONESIA	120.0	1,900	–	1,900	270	100	–	370
IRAN	30.0	72	350	422	422	132	1,432	1,986
IRAQ	9.0	84	57	141	32	16	–	48
ISRAEL	3.0	544	–	544	304	344	–	648
JAPAN	103.7	16,317	–	16,317	6,761	6,997	30	13,788
JORDAN	2.2	17	5	22	17	17	–	34
KHMER	7.5	23	7	30	14	18	2	32
KOREA DPR	14.0	22	23	45	20	33	11	64
KOREA REP.	31.1	113	363	476	41	72	–	113
KUWAIT	0.7	13	–	13	13	12	–	25
LAOS	3.0	20	73	93	112	30	10	152
LEBANON	2.6	92	–	92	92	38	–	128
MALAYSIA	10.6	315	–	315	14	14	–	28
NEPAL	12.0	17	16	33	20	25	–	45
PAKISTAN	130.0	–	576	576	27	18	–	45
PHILIPPINES	38.0	350	–	350	60	300	–	360
QATAR	0.1	7	4	11	7	7	–	14
SAUDI ARABIA	8.0	54	50	104	54	54	54	162
SINGAPORE	2.0	75	4	79	94	16	–	110
SRI LANKA	12.0	–	575	575	62	36	–	98
SYRIA	5.5	78	27	105	–	–	–	–
THAILAND	34.0	115	–	115	87	29	–	116
UNITED ARAB EMIRATES	0.0	(no information received)			–	–	–	–
VIETNAM DR	17.0	20	36	56	330	500	–	830
VIETNAM REP.	17.0	58	–	58	21	26	11	58
YEMEN FDR	1.4	–	–	–	24	12	–	36
TOTAL	1,259.7	20,992	4,334	25,326	13,743	9,649	1,585	21,977

EUROPE

MORINI of Italy

Names of affiliated Associations (or belonging to that area) (33)	Population	Clubs Affiliated			Teams taking part in Championships or Competitions			
	Millions	Direct	Indirect	Total	General	Youth	Veteran	Total
ALBANIA	2.2	33	–	33	–	–	–	130
AUSTRIA	7.5	–	1,819	1,819	3,241	2,526	–	5,767
BELGIUM	9.6	1,897	1,094	2,991	6,932	517	–	7,449
BULGARIA	8.5	2,307	–	2,307	4,741	566	6	5,312
CYPRUS	0.6	43	–	43	42	–	–	42
CZECHOSLOVAKIA	14.0	6,776	–	6,776	–	–	–	26,847
DENMARK	4.7	–	1,390	1,390	3,000	4,100	300	7,400
ENGLAND	50.0	294	35,650	35,904	32,226	4,674	–	36,904
FINLAND	4.7	734	–	734	804	863	–	1,667
FRANCE	52.0	–	–	14,533	–	–	–	52,000
GERMAN DR	17.0	4,730	–	4,730	10,749	11,766	–	22,515
GERMANY FR	61.8	10,641	–	10,641	42,745	52,158	–	94,903
GREECE	9.0	34	1,582	1,616	18	54	1,500	1,572
HUNGARY	10.3	–	2,924	2,924	3,017	2,066	43	5,126
ICELAND	0.2	18	47	65	294	102	–	396
IRELAND NORTH	1.5	740	–	740	650	90	–	740
IRELAND REP.	4.5	1,047	698	1,745	2,500	300	–	2,800
ITALY	50.5	6,357	8,912	15,269	6,890	8,912	–	15,802
LUXEMBURG	0.3	127	76	203	330	154	–	484
MALTA	0.3	68	170	238	290	72	–	362
NETHERLANDS	13.0	6,909	–	6,909	20,832	15,835	–	36,667
NORWAY	4.0	1,350	1,503	2,853	1,850	2,950	300	5,100
POLAND	33.2	–	3,137	3,137	6,397	2,916	–	11,223
PORTUGAL	8.6	880	190	880	112	112	–	224
RUMANIA	19.6	5,214	–	5,214	4,374	840	–	5,214
SCOTLAND	5.1	73	3,801	3,874	3,206	4,720	–	7,426
SPAIN	33.6	4,671	–	4,671	3,642	1,029	–	4,671
SWEDEN	8.1	3,003	–	3,003	4,208	1,803	–	6,011
SWITZERLAND	6.0	1,286	–	1,286	2,587	2,763	–	5,350
TURKEY	32.3	1,432	–	1,432	1,432	108	–	1,540
USSR	250.0	163	50,000	50,163	163	17	–	180
WALES	2.7	86	1,114	1,200	1,530	506	–	2,000
YUGOSLAVIA	20.5	2,853	4,602	7,455	2,872	1,157	–	4,029
TOTAL	746.0	68,046	110,706	203,285	173,254	123,275	2,146	377,982

Players Registered						Registered Referees			
Professional	Non-Amateur	Amateur	Youth	Veteran	Total	Superior	Average	Beginners	Total
–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–
–	–	2,102	612	–	2,714	16	14	15	45
–	–	36	38	18	93	–	6	8	14
–	–	11,000	3,000	–	14,000	12	700	600	1,312
–	–	1,000	3,000	600	4,600	30	60	120	210
20	180	1,900	800	–	2,890	14	41	65	120
–	–	29,040	11,814	–	40,854	220	300	2,250	2,770
–	–	57,000	12,000	–	69,000	7	59	200	306
–	–	13,000	30,000	300	43,300	20	68	75	163
–	–	720	400	–	1,120	18	72	221	311
–	–	12,000	8,000	–	20,000	75	200	225	500
–	–	100,000	160,000	–	260,000	52	447	1,468	2,068
–	–	500	500	–	1,000	9	7	11	27
–	–	400	200	50	650	7	10	25	42
–	–	–	–	–	–	7	50	200	257
–	–	750	1,297	–	2,047	10	20	20	50
–	–	300	600	–	900	7	10	35	52
–	–	1,953	906	353	3,212	5	24	57	86
–	–	2,000	720	–	2,720	5	10	55	70
–	–	7,839	–	–	7,839	41	31	223	295
–	–	400	300	–	700	–	6	15	21
–	–	10,000	3,000	–	13,000	75	130	90	295
–	–	2,000	5,000	–	7,000	4	15	30	49
–	–	225	525	450	1,200	8	12	16	36
–	–	1,880	4,040	2,240	8,200	18	57	88	160
–	–	1,692	18	–	1,710	23	18	23	64
–	–	15,375	2,000	–	17,375	15	75	225	315
–	–	11,910	4,750	–	16,660	6	68	140	214
–	–	3,000	2,000	–	5,000	40	29	58	127
–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–
–	–	6,000	10,000	–	16,000	31	45	105	181
–	–	429	499	220	1,148	30	9	31	70
–	–	1,000	700	–	1,700	8	12	20	40
70	180	295,060	266,221	4,151	565,082	861	2,656	6,813	10,272

Players Registered						Registered Referees			
Professional	Non-Amateur	Amateur	Youth	Veteran	Total	Superior	Average	Beginners	Total
–	–	2,960	1,310	–	4,070	–	–	–	260
114	186	248,763	–	–	249,032	55	1,780	–	1,835
–	1,392	140,768	8,270	–	150,430	7	92	4,494	4,588
–	–	98,750	10,700	212	109,722	112	246	1,885	2,243
–	–	11,850	–	–	11,850	63	24	29	93
–	–	283,000	65,000	–	348,000	30	30	5,000	5,060
–	–	85,000	118,000	5,000	208,000	100	1,200	–	1,800
8,000	–	1,100,000	–	–	1,108,000	5,147	4,350	–	9,500
–	–	17,344	15,608	2,252	32,863	100	600	1,000	1,700
419	115	729,246	96,801	27,042	852,722	52	1,883	9,296	11,233
–	–	214,339	202,270	9,500	426,109	22	12,527	3,646	16,295
365	1,459	2,000,000	950,470	–	2,952,290	100	30,000	4,900	34,900
–	1,800	75,850	5,000	–	81,800	85	830	700	1,615
–	–	79,828	73,286	600	153,514	106	2,054	1,667	4,721
–	1	6,955	4,500	–	11,456	7	93	132	232
160	–	12,840	1,800	–	14,800	14	210	104	328
28	300	45,000	5,000	–	50,328	25	270	130	425
982	4,447	400,401	229,200	–	634,730	522	168	12,838	13,108
–	–	6,243	5,804	–	12,047	14	58	230	302
416	53	5,535	2,160	–	8,164	20	25	35	80
925	–	487,217	368,373	–	856,515	32	11,710	–	11,742
–	–	33,000	46,000	5,000	84,000	230	1,500	300	2,030
–	–	312,029	52,319	–	364,348	55	4,256	1,561	5,872
710	18,283	12,564	11,278	–	40,815	360	751	40	1,150
–	–	82,651	16,800	–	99,451	670	1,444	2,414	4,527
4,600	–	43,000	70,000	–	117,600	130	750	200	1,080
2,264	–	88,111	58,325	–	148,700	180	4,402	–	4,601
–	90,616	–	26,032	–	122,201	600	3,000	–	3,600
–	400	52,400	52,500	11,000	116,300	80	2,550	–	2,630
2,101	388	37,426	3,240	–	43,229	196	819	806	1,821
–	–	2,200,000	2,100,000	–	4,300,000	220	1,980	91,800	94,000
600	–	39,600	9,000	–	38,600	480	150	320	950
670	1,237	93,890	26,705	–	122,372	375	1,220	3,935	5,530
21,349	124,500	9,084,894	4,634,761	60,606	13,033,858	9,729	92,920	148,000	242,599

Classified results

● *Continued from page 43*

May 14

Uruguay Select. 0
Boca Juniors (Argentina) 0

Uruguay: Mazurkiewicz, Forlan, De Simone, Masnik, Pavoni, Mastegazza (Rivero), Cardaccio (J. Gomez), Rocha, Cubilla, Moreno, R. Corpo.

Boca Juniors: Sanchez, Pernia, Nicolau, Rogel, Tarantini, Benitez, Trobbiani, Potente, Ponce, Novello, Ferrero.

SOUTH AMERICAN CLUB CHAMPIONSHIP

Libertadores Cup

First Round Group 2

April 6

Jorge Wilsterman (Bolivia) (1) 1 (Milton Joanna)
Palmeiras (Brazil) 0

Wilsterman: Bilbao, Villalon, Perez, Cabrera Russet, Bravo, Ponce, Ganges, Vargas, Cabrera, Rivero, Joanna, Garcia.

Palmeiras: Tono, Eurico, Polaco, Zeca, Dudu, Joao Carlos, Ronaldo, Edu, Fedato (Ze Roberto), de Rosi (Gareca), Ney.

April 8

Municipal (Bolivia) 0
Palmeiras (Brazil) (1) 1 (Fedato)

April 17

Municipal (Bolivia) (1) 1 (Liado pen.)
Sao Paulo (Brazil) (0) 1 (Rocha)

April 21

Jorge Wilsterman (Bolivia) 1
Municipal (Bolivia) 0

April 25

Palmeiras (Brazil) (0) 1 (Edu)
Sao Paulo (Brazil) (1) 2 (Mauro 2)

Palmeiras: Tono, Eurico, Joao Carlos, Polaco, Zeca, Dudu, Celso (Gareca), Edu, Ronaldo, Fedato, Ney.

Sao Paulo: Valdir Peres, Nelson, Paranhos, Arlindo, Gilberto, Chicao, Ademir (Maurici), Rocha, Mauro, Terto, Piaz (Ze Carlos).

April 28

Palmeiras (Brazil) 3
Municipal (Bolivia) 0

May 2

Sao Paulo (Brazil) 3
Municipal (Bolivia) 3

May 8

Sao Paulo (Brazil) (2) 5 (Rocha 3, Mirandinha, Ze Carlos)
Jorge Wilsterman (Bolivia) 0

Sao Paulo: Valdir Peres, Nelson, Samuel, Arlindo, Gilberto, Chicao, Rocha, Terto, Ademir, Mirandinha Piaz (Ze Carlos).

Wilsterman: Isa, Villaron, Perez, Cabrera Russet, Ponce, Bravo, Vargas, Sanchez (Garcia), Milton Joanna, Cabrera Rivero, Ganges.

May 11

Palmeiras (Brazil) 2
Jorge Wilsterman (Bolivia) 0

Group 4 standings

	P	W	D	L	F	A	PTS
SAO PAULO (Brazil)	6	4	2	—	14	5	10
Palmeiras (Brazil)	6	3	—	3	7	5	6
J. Wilsterman (Bolivia)	5	2	—	3	2	8	4
Municipal (Bolivia)	5	—	2	3	4	9	2

(The Wilsterman-Municipal return game has yet to be played, but is of no importance).

AC Milan (0) 1 (Chiarugi)

Ajax (0) 0

Milan: Vecchi; Sabadini, Turone, Schnellinger, Anquilletti, Maldera, Benetti, Rivera, Turini (Bergamaschi), Biasiolo, Chiarugi

Ajax: Stuy; Suurbier, Hulshoff, Blankenburg, Krol, Haan, Neeskens, Gerrie Muhren, Rep, Mulder, Keizer

● *Continued on page 47*

AMERICA SOUTH — (Confederación Sudamericana de Fútbol — CONMEBOL)

Names of affiliated Associations (or belonging to that area) (10)	Population Millions	Clubs Affiliated Direct	Indirect	Total	Teams taking part in Championships or Competitions General	Youth	Veteran	Total
ARGENTINA	23.5	78	2,569	2,647	5,284	8,019	–	13,303
BOLIVIA	5.8	305	–	305	295	23	2	320
BRAZIL	99.0	26	4,998	5,024	–	–	–	95,320
CHILE	8.8	–	4,350	4,350	7,600	5,150	–	12,750
COLOMBIA	23.2	–	3,685	3,685	2,690	815	220	3,685
ECUADOR	6.0	–	170	170	190	50	–	200
PARAGUAY	2.3	42	700	742	–	–	–	–
PERU	13.2	6,158	–	6,158	6,158	800	–	6,958
URUGUAY	2.8	80	910	970	400	564	–	970
VENEZUELA	10.0	400	200	600	300	729	29	1,053
TOTAL	190.4	1,089	17,582	24,651	22,651	16,146	242	54,559

OCEANIA

Names of affiliated Associations (or belonging to that area) (4)	Population Millions	Clubs Affiliated Direct	Indirect	Total	Teams taking part in Championships or Competitions General	Youth	Veteran	Total
AUSTRALIA	13.0	–	1,100	1,100	6,857	5,000	–	11,857
FIJI	0.7	16	2	18	16	4	–	20
NEW ZEALAND	2.7	–	312	312	531	194	–	725
PAPUA-NEW GUINEA	2.0	–	–	320	320	48	–	368
TOTAL	18.4	16	1,414	1,750	7,724	5,246	–	12,970

SUMMARY BY TOTALS

Confederations (Number of Associations having submitted information)		Population Millions	Clubs Affiliated Direct	Indirect	Total	Teams taking part in Championships or Competitions General	Youth	Veteran	Total
AFRICA	38	321.5	9,161	2,292	11,453	15,177	5,800	245	21,222
ASIA	33	1259.7	20,692	4,334	25,026	10,243	9,649	1,585	21,877
CONCACAF	22	316.1	3,912	2,382	6,294	47,076	19,590	39	66,705
EUROPE	33	745.9	69,046	119,700	203,200	173,254	123,215	2,146	277,652
OCEANIA	4	18.4	16	1,414	1,750	7,724	5,246	–	12,970
SOUTH AMERICA	10	190.4	1,089	17,582	24,651	22,651	16,146	242	54,559
TOTAL	140	2,852	103,896	147,710	272,469	276,825	179,706	4,215	555,085

The totals in the different columns do not necessarily add up to the grand total, as some National Associations did not give breakdowns but only the total figures.

RECAPITULATION IN PERCENTAGES

JAIRZINHO of Brazil

Population	%	Affiliated Associations	%	Clubs Affiliated	%
1. ASIA	44.17	1. AFRICA	27.15	1. EUROPE	74.61
2. EUROPE	26.15	2. ASIA/EUROPE	23.57	2. ASIA	9.19
3. AFRICA	11.27	3.		3. S.AMERICA	9.06
4. CONCACAF	11.08	4. CONCACAF	15.71	4. AFRICA	4.20
5. S.AMERICA	6.68	5. S.AMERICA	7.14	5. CONCACAF	2.31
6. OCEANIA	0.65	6. OCEANIA	2.86	6. OCEANIA	0.64

Players Registered						Registered Referees			
Professional	Non-Amateur	Amateur	Youth	Veteran	Total	Superior	Average	Beginners	Total
2,084	52,450	84,225	105,427	–	224,186	502	1,238	785	2,525
–	899	10,858	207	29	11,789	6	16	120	202
7,300	–	75,100	–	–	82,400	255	377	541	1,173
850	68	211,500	70,299	–	282,696	30	90	4,107	4,227
420	252	58,700	15,300	500	74,172	53	1,014	315	1,382
250	1,500	3,000	1,000	–	5,750	20	60	30	110
–	100,000	5,000	5,000	–	110,000	–	–	–	630
400	–	122,640	16,320	–	139,360	6	215	2,095	2,316
550	12,000	72,000	17,000	–	101,550	20	31	89	140
170	–	6,600	14,500	400	21,670	50	158	110	318
2,004	167,163	627,423	246,034	929	1,053,553	942	3,259	8,182	12,883

Players Registered						Registered Referees			
Professional	Non-Amateur	Amateur	Youth	Veteran	Total	Superior	Average	Beginners	Total
–	5,000	160,000	–	–	165,000	130	620	1,100	1,850
–	–	10,000	5,000	–	15,000	20	50	50	120
76	7,974	2,435	–	–	10,485	15	80	200	305
–	–	4,500	1,200	–	5,700	5	15	120	140
76	12,974	176,935	6,200	–	196,185	170	775	1,470	2,415

Players Registered						Registered Referees			
Professional	Non-Amateur	Amateur	Youth	Veteran	Total	Superior	Average	Beginners	Total
5,313	2,375	337,888	136,850	6,211	496,503	1,189	5,067	4,411	10,647
70	180	295,080	286,221	4,151	585,682	834	2,658	6,813	10,272
3,211	2,704	1,084,647	503,243	702	1,594,507	432	1,807	3,320	5,759
21,349	124,500	9,094,584	4,634,761	60,606	13,932,850	9,729	92,920	146,000	248,000
76	12,974	176,935	6,200	–	196,185	170	775	1,470	2,415
12,904	167,163	627,423	246,034	929	1,053,553	942	3,259	8,182	12,883
42,023	309,896	11,616,917	5,793,109	72,569	17,840,268	13,293	106,486	170,196	292,026

Teams taking part in Championships or Competitions	%	Players Registered	%	Registered Referees	%
1. EUROPE	68.03	1. EUROPE	78.10	1. EUROPE	85.27
2. CONCACAF	12.02	2. CONCACAF	8.94	2. S.AMERICA	4.46
3. S.AMERICA	9.83	3. S.AMERICA	5.91	3. AFRICA	3.65
4. ASIA	3.96	4. ASIA	3.17	4. ASIA	3.52
5. AFRICA	3.82	5. AFRICA	2.78	5. CONCACAF	2.28
6. OCEANIA	2.34	6. OCEANIA	1.10	6. OCEANIA	0.83

Classified results

● *Continued from page 45*

Ajax (2) 6 (Mulder, Keizer, Neeskens, Rep, Gerrie Muhren pen, Haan)
AC Milan (0) 0

Ajax: Stuy; Suurbier, Hulshoff, Blankenburg, Krol, Haan, Neeskens, Gerrie Muhren, Rep, Mulder, Keizer

Milan: Vecchi; Anquilletti, Turone, Schnellinger, Dolci, Sabadini, Bergamaschi, Benetti, Biasiolo, Rivera, Chiarugi

Czechoslovakian selection (0) 0
East Germany (0) 0

East Germany: Croy; Fritsche, Brausch, Weise, Kurbjuweit (Dorner), Lauck (Hafner), Frenzel, Sparwasser, Ducke, Matoul, Streich

East Germany 6 (Lowe, Matoul, Vogel 2 each)
Pecs Dozsa 1 (Kocsis pen)

East Germany: Blochwitz; Gannera, Krebs, Weise, Brausch (Kurbjuweit) Dorner, Frenzel (Seguin), Sparwasser, Matoul, Streich (Vogel), Lowe

Spain (1) 1 (Asensi)
West Germany (0) 0

Spain: Iribar; Sol, Jesus Martinez (Costas), Benito, Capon, Marcial, Claramunt, Asensi, Roberto Martinez (Gallan), Quini, Churruca (Rexach)

West Germany: Nigbur; Vogts, (Breitner), Beckenbauer, Weber, Hottges, Hoeness Helmut Kremers (Wimmer), Overath, Grabowski (Heynckes), Muller, Herzog

Napoli (2) 2 (Clerici, Braglia)
Sweden (0) 0

Sweden: Hellstrom; Olsson I (Grip), Olsson II (Berggren), Karlsson, Andersson, Tapper, Bo Larsson, Paahson, Kindvall, Svensson, Ahlstrom (Mattsson)

Zaire (2) 4 (Kakoko 2, Ndaye, Mavuba pen)
Flamengo (1) 4 (Geraldo 2, 1 pen, Ze Maria, Lobilo own goal)

Zaire: Kazadi; Mwepu, Mukombo, Bwanga, Lobilo, Mana (Mavuba), Kiboroge, Mayanga (Mbungu), Ndaye, Kidunu (Kembo), Kakolo

Italy (0) 0
West Germany (0) 0

Italy: Zoff; Spinosi, Morini, Wilson, Facchetti (Sabadini), Mazzola, Benetti, Capello, Rivera, Chinaglia, Chiarugi

West Germany: Maier; Hottges (Helmut Kremers), Schwarzenbeck, Beckenbauer, Breitner, Cullmann, Netzer, Overath, Hoeness, Muller, Heynckes

France (0) 1 (Bereta)
Rumania (0) 0

France: Bertrand-Demanes; Vasucci, Adams, Tresor, Bracci, Michel, Guillou Chiesa, Dalger (Patrick Revelli), Herve Revelli (Bordoli), Bereta

Rumania: Raducanu; Angheloni, Antonescu, Dinu, Cristache, Balaci (Hajnal), Baldeanu, Iordanescu, Troi (Sandu), Dumitrache, Ken

West Germany (2) 2 (Breitner pen, Grabowski)
Scotland (0) 1 (Dalglish)

West Germany: Maier; Beckenbauer; Vogts, Schwarzenbeck, Cullmann, Breitner, Hoeness, Wimmer, Grabowski, Muller, Herzog

Scotland: Allan; Jardine, Buchan, Stanton, Schaedler, Burns (Robinson), Dalglish, Hay, Morgan, Law (Ford), Hutchison

Holland (1) 1 (Krol)
Austria (1) 1 (Krankl)

Holland: Schrijvers; Neeskens (Dekker), Notten, Van Ierssel, Krol, De Jong, Van Hanegem, Rep (Jansen), Cruyff, Rensenbrink, Geels

Austria: Rettensteiner; Krieg, Horvath, Schmidradner, Eigenstiller, Krieger, Hickersberger, Hof, Kreuz, Krankl, Kogelberger

East Germany (1) 1 (Streich)
Czechoslovakia (0) 0

East Germany: Croy; Brausch, Kurbjuweit, Weise, Watzlich, Lauck (Dorner), Irmscher, Schnuphase, Streich (Lowe), Riedel (Kreische), Vogel (Sparwasser)

Czechoslovakia: Viktor; Pivarnik, Samek Ondrus, Bendl, Pelarik (Dobias), Biervsky, Gajdusel (Petrankal), Masrna (Clement), Nehoda, Jan Capkovic, (Venely)

Portugal (0) 0
England (0) 0

Portugal: Damas; Rebelo, Humberto, Jose Mendes, Artur, Octavio, Arnaldo (Valter), Toni (Victor Pereira), Jordao, Vicor Baptista, (Romeu), Jacinto Joao

England: Parkes; Nish, Watson, Todd, Pejic, Dobson, Channon, Brooking, Bowles, Peters, Macdonald (Ball)

● *Continued overleaf*

● *Continued from previous page*

Brazil (0) 1 (Francisco Marinho)
Czechoslovakia (0) 0

Brazil: Wendell; Ze Maria, Francisco Marinho, Piazza, Luis Pereira, Carbone, Jairzinho, Paulo Cesar II, Mirandinha, Ademir do Guia, Edu

Czechoslovakia: Vencel; Pivarnik, Samek (Vojacek), Ondrus, Dendl, Jarkovsky Dicovsky, Vesely, Kuna, Gajdusek (Panenka), Nehoda

Brazil (0) 1 (Jairzinho)
Bulgaria (0) 0

Brazil: Leao; Ze Maria, Francisco Marinho, Piazza, Luis Pereira, Clodoaldo, Jairzinho, Paulo Cesar II, Leivinha (Mirandinha), Rivelino, Edu

Bulgaria: Simeonov; Kordov, Kristakiev, Apostolov, Slankov, Jankov, Vassiliev, Mundiev, Grigorov, Nikodimov, Dimitrov

West Germany (1) 5 (Wimmer, Holzenbein, Erwin Kremers, Muller 2)
Hungary (0) 0

West Germany: Nigbur; Vogts, Schwarzenbeck (Bonhof), Beckenbauer, Helmut Kremers, Hoeness (Flohe), Cullmann, Wimmer (Holzenbein), Grabowski, Muller, Erwin Kremers

Hungary: Meszaros; Fabian, Horvath, Balint, Megvesi, Juhasz (Kovacs), Mate (Toth), Zambo (Fekete), Meszaros, Bene, Vidats

Belgium (1) 1 (Van Moer)
Poland (0) 1 (Deyna)

Belgium: Piot; Van Binst, Van Den Daele, Dewalque, Thissen, Van Moer, Verheyen, Martens, Henrotay, Lambert, Van Himst

Poland: Kalinowski; Gut, Musial, Ostafinski, Bulzacki, Kasperczak, Ciechiewicz, Deyna, Maszczyk, Gadocha, Lato

Yugoslavia (0) 0
Russia (0) 1 (Bukijewski)

Yugoslavia: Maric; Buljan, Katalinski, Bogicevic, Hadziabdic (Petrovic), Jerkovic, Karasi, Surjak, Acimovic, Muzinic (Holcer), Vhdic (Santrac)

Russia: Rudakov; Dzodzuashvili, Louchev, Olshanski, Kaplichny, Veremejev, Istojan (Bukijevski), Konkov, Troshkin (Kipriani), Pedotov (Kolotov), Blokhin

Brazil (2) 2 (Leivinha, Edu)
Rumania (0) 0

Brazil: Leao; Ze Maria, Piazza, Luis Pereira, Francisco Marinho, Clodoaldo (Carbone), Paulo Cesar II, Jairzinho (Valdomiro), Leivinha, Rivelino Edu.

Rumania: Iorghescu; Anghelina, Antonescu, Sames, Dinu, Cristache, Lucescu, Iorghescu, Attila, Valache, Marcu

Brazil (1) 4 (Paulo Cesar I, Rivelino, Francisco Marinho, Edu)
Haiti (0) 0

Brazil: Leao; Ze Maria, Luis Pereira, Piazza, Francisco Marinho, Clodoaldo, Paulo Cesar II, Jairzinho, Rivelino, Cesar (Edu), Paulo Cesar I.

Haiti: Francillon; Bayonne, Joseph, Vorbe, Auguste, Antoine, Desir, Racine, Guy St Vil, Sanson, Roger St Vil

Classified results

Argentina (0) 2 (Houseman, Kempes)
Rumania (1) 1 (Kun)

Argentina: Santoro; Glaria, Tognoni, Sa, Tarantini, Brindisi, Telch, Squeo, Balbuena, Kempes, Chazarreta (Houseman)

Rumania: Iongulescu; Anghelini, Antonescu, Sames, Cristache, Georgescu (Beldeani) Dinu, Iordanescu (Grososki), Lucescu, Kun, Marcu.

West Germany (0) 2 (Heynckes 2)
Sweden (0) 0

West Germany: Maier; Vogts, Schwarzenbeck, Beckenbauer, Breitner, Cullmann (Holzenbein), Netzer, Hoeness, Grabowski, Muller, Erwin Kremers (Heynckes) (Bonhof)

Sweden: Hellstrom; (Sven Gunnar Larsson); Karlsson, Olsson 1 (Grip), Bo Larsson, Andersson, Grahn, Kindvall (Paalsson), Tapper, Ejderstedt (Ahlstrom), Sandberg, Torstensson

West Germany B (2) 3 (Wunder, Flohe 2)
Sweden B (1) 2

West Germany: Kleff (Franke); Hein, Hottges (Konopka), Zimmermann, Helmut Kremers, Kapellmann, Seel (Brei), Flohe, Geye, Wunder, Herzog

Sweden: Hagberg (Gustafsson); Lundberg, Marcus, Augustsson, Cronqvist, Frederiksson (Andersson), Lindmann, Persson, Magnusson, Svensson (Sjostrom) Johansson

Brazil (0) 0
Greece (0) 0

Brazil: Leao; Nelinho, Francisco Marinho, Piazza, Luis Pereira, Clodoaldo (Carbone), Rivelino, Paulo Cesar I, Jairzinho, Cesar (Leivinha), Edu

Greece: Ekonomopoulos; Pallas, Iosifidis, Kambas, Synetopoulos, Eleftherakis, Delikaris (Mavros), Tarzanidis, Antoniadis, Domazos, Sarafis

Brazil (0) 0
Austria (0) 0

Brazil: Leao; Ze Maria (Nelinho), Mario Marinho, Piazza, Francisco Marinho Carbone, Paulo Cesar II, Rivelino, Jairzinho, Leivinha, Edu

Austria: Retenmeiner; Eigenstiller, Krieger, Krieu, Strasser, Daxbacher, Hof, Steuring, Krankl, Kogelberger, Jara

Lucerne (1) 4 (Wildhaber 3, Kuttel)
Zaire (0) 1 (Kembo)

Zaire: Kazadi; Mwepu, Lobilo, Bwanga, Ngoie, Kibonge, Mana, Mayanga, Kidumu, Ndaye, Kakoko

CUP WINNERS CUP FINAL

Magdeburg (1) 2 (Lanzi own goal, Seguin)
AC Milan (0) 0

Magdeburg: Schulze; Tyll, Abraham, Zapf, Enge, Gaube, Seguin, Pommerenke, Raugust, Sparwasser, Hoffmann

Milan: Pizzaballa; Anguilletti, Schnellinger, Lanzi, Sabadini, Maldera, Benetti, Rivera, Tresoldi, Bigon, Bergamaschi, (Turini)

Brazil (2) 2 (Mario Marinho pen, Rivelino)
Paraguay (0) 0

Brazil: Leao (Wendell); Ze Maria, Luis Pereira, Mario Marinho, Francisco, Marinho, Piazza, Rivelino, Leivinha, Jairzinho, Cesar, Paulo Cesar I

Paraguay: Almeida; Morales, Bordon, Leon, Sosa, Jara, Gareiro, Osirio, Insfran, Talavera (Espinosa), Baez (Acino)

Jonkoping Sodra (0) 1
East Germany (0) 1 (Streich)

East Germany: Blochwitz; Watzlich, Hamann, Weise, Kurbjuweit, Lauck, Pommerenke, Tyll, Streich, Lowe, Hoffmann

Poland (1) 2 (Lato, Jakobczak)
Greece (0) 0

Poland: Fischer (Kalinowski); Zmuda (Sobczynski), Gorgon, Musial, Kasperczak, Jakobczak, Garlowski (Kmiecik), Lato (Kusto), Domarski (Kapka), Gadocha, Bulzacki

Greece: Ikonomopoulos; Teodoros, Vasilios, Takis, Pandelis, Stauros, Kristos, Dimitris, Dionisios, Kostas, Apostolos

France (0) 0
Argentina (1) 1 (Kempes)

France: Baratelli; Repellini, Merchadier (Jedar), Adams, Bracci, Huck, Guillou, Bereta, Molitor, Lacombe (Loubet), Sarramagna

Argentina: Carnevali; Glaria (Wolff), Perfumo, Bargas, Sa, Brindisi (Chazarreta), Telch, Squeo, Balbuena, Kempes, Houseman (Avallay)

East Germany (0) 1 (Sparwasser)
Norway (0) 0

East Germany: Croy; Kische, Weise, Branach, Kurbjuweit (Watzlich), Lauck, Irmscher (Hoffmann), Kreische, Lowe, Ducke, (Sparwasser), Streich

Holland (1) 2 (Suurbier, Haan)
Hamburg (1) 1 (Memering)

Holland: Schrijvers; Suurbier, Strik, Israel, Krol, Haan, Willy Van Der Kerkhof, Cruyff, Mulder, Broukamp (Geels), Keizer (Neeskens)

England (1) 2 (Channon, Worthington)
Argentina (0) 2 (Kempes 2, 1 pen)

England: Shilton; Hughes, Todd, Watson, Lindsay, Bell, Weller, Brooking, Keegan, Channon, Worthington

Argentina: Carnevali; Glaria (Wolff), Perfumo, Sa, Bargas, Telch, Brindisi (Houseman), Squeo, Balbuena, Kempes, Ayala

Uruguay (0) 3 (Masnik, Morena 2)
Atletico Mineiro (0) 1

Uruguay: Mazurkiewicz; De Simone, Masnik, Forlan, Montero Castillo, Pavoni, Cubilla, Mantegazza, Morena, Gomez, Milar

Holland (2) 4 (Neeskens pen, Rensenbrink, Strik, Haan)
Argentina (1) 1 (Wolff)

Holland: Jongbloed; Suurbier, Strik, Israel, Krol, Haan, Neeskens (Van Israel), Van Hanegem, Rep (Geels), Cruyff, Rensenbrink

This flying header from Christo Bonev was enough to give the Bulgarians a 1-1 draw against Uruguay in Hanover.

Brazil defenders Leivenha, Marinho and Nelinho fail to stop Scotland's Kenny Dalgleish from getting in a shot during their 0-0 draw in Frankfurt.

Argentina: Carnevali; Wolff, Perfumo, Sa, Bargas, Squeo, Telch (Poy), Heredia, Yazalde (Chazarreta), Kempes (Houseman), Ayala

Bulgaria (1) 6 (Bonev 3, Mikhailov, Panov, Borisov)

North Korea (0) 1 (Kim Sen Min)

Bulgaria: Goranov; Zafirov, Velitchkov, Kolev, Penev, Jetchev, Volnov, Bonev, Panov, Borisov, Denev (Mikhailov)

South West Germany selection (2) 2 (Diehl, Pirrung)

Brazil (2) 3 (Rivelino 2, Valdomiro)

Brazil: Wendell; Ze Maria, Luis Pereira, Mario Marinho, Francisco Marinho, Clodoaldo (Piazza), Rivelino, Paulo Cesar II, Valdomiro (Edu), Leivinha, Paulo Cesar I

Israel (0) 2 (Feigenbaum 2)

Australia (0) 1 (Mackay)

Australia: Reilly; Utjesenovic, Wilson, Schaefer, Williams, Mackay, Rooney, Richards, Ollerton, Buljevic, Alston

East Germany (0) 1 (Streich)

England (0) 1 (Channon)

East Germany: Croy; Fritsche, Branach, Weise, Walzlich, Irmscher, Pommerenke, Sparwasser, Lowe, Streich, Vogel (Hoffmann)

England: Clemence; Hughes, Todd, Watson, Lindsay, Dobson, Brooking, Bell, Keegan, Worthington, Channon

Hungary (0) 3 (Mate, Fazekas pen)

Yugoslavia (2) 2 (Popivoda, Jerkovic)

Yugoslavia: Maric; Krivokuca (Hatunic), Buljan, Pavlovic, Katalinski, Muzinic, Popivoda (Petrovic), Jerkovic, Surjak, Acimovic, Dzajic (Bukal)

Belgium (1) 2 (Henrotay, Lambert pen)

Scotland (1) 1 (Johnstone)

Belgium: Piot; Van Binst, Martens, Dewalque (Thissen), Van Den Daele, Verheyen, Van Himst, Van Herp, Van Moer, Lambert, Henrotay (Cools)

Scotland: Harvey; Jardine, Blackley, McQueen, McGrain, Bremner, Johnstone (Morgan), Dalglish (Hutchison), Jordan, Hay, Lorimer

Bulgaria (0) 0

England (1) 1 (Worthington)

Bulgaria: Goranov; Zafirov, Velitchkov, Kolev, Penev, Jetchev, Voinov (Vassilev), Bonev, Mikhailov, Borisov, Denev (Panov)

England: Clemence; Hughes, Todd, Watson, Lindsay, Weller, Brooking, Bell, Channon, Worthington, Keegan

Holland (1) 2 (Rep, Neeskens)

Kickers Offenbach (0) 1 (Kostedde)

Holland: Schrijvers; Suurbier, Strik, Israel (Van Jersel), Krol, Neeskens (Rene Van Der Kerkhof), Haan, Van Hanegem (Willy Van Der Kerkhof), Rep, Geels, Keizer

Basle (2) 2 (Balmer, 2)

Brazil (2) 5 (Rivelino 3, Jairzinho, Valdomiro)

Brazil: Leao; Nelinho, Alfredo, Piazza, Marco Antonio, Clodoaldo (Paulo Cesar II), Rivelino (Ademir da Guia), Leivinha, Jairzinho, Cesar (Valdomiro), Paulo Cesar I (Direu)

Denmark (0) 0

Sweden (1) 2 (Sandberg, Torstensson)

Sweden: Hellstrom; Bo Larsson, Olsson I, Andersson (Grip), Nordqvist, Kindvall, Tapper, Persson, Torstensson, Sandberg, Edstrom

Poland (1) 2 (Lato, Deyna pen)

Anderlecht (0) 0

Poland: Tomaszewski (Kalinowski); Szymanowski, Gorgon, Zmuda, Musial, Cmikiewicz (Kmiecik), Deyna, Kasperczak (Jakobczak), Lato, Szarmach (Kunto), Gadocha

Fiorentina (1) 2 (Roggi, Antognoni)

Uruguay (0) 0

Uruguay: Mazurkiewicz; Jauregui, Mazzik, Forlan, Montero-Castillo, Pavoni, Cubilla, Esparrago, Morena, Rocha, Corbo

Holland (0) 0

Rumania (0) 0

Holland: Treytel; Suurbier, Jansen (Rijsbergen), Haan, Neeskens (Van Israel), Van Hanegem (Willy Van Der Kerkhof), De Jong, Rensenbrink, Geels, Keizer (Rene Van Der Kerkhof)

Rumania: Raducanu; Sandu, Cersa, Antonescu, Anghelini, Dinu, Jordanescu, Dumitru, Lucescu, Dumitrache, Kun

Yugoslavia (1) 2 (Petkovic, Oblak)

England (1) 2 (Channon, Keegan)

Yugoslavia: Maric; Buljan, Muzinic, (Bajevic), Katalinski, Krivokuca, (Hadziabdic), Bogicevic, Oblak, Acimovic, Petkovic, Surjak, Dzajic

England: Clemence; Hughes, Todd, Watson, Lindsay, Dobson, Bell, Brooking, Keegan, Channon, Worthington (Macdonald)

St Gallen (0) 1 (Blattler)

Australia (0) 4 (Guggi own goal, Alston 3)

Australia: Maher; Utjesenovic, Williams, Watkiss, Wilson, Mackay, Rooney, Campbell, Warren, Alston, Abonyi

Young Boys (0) 0

Australia (1) 2 (Richards, Abonyi)

Australia: Reilly; Utjesenovic, Williams, Richards, Wilson, Schaefer, Mackay, Rooney, Warren (Campbell), Alston (Ollerton), Buljevic (Abonyi)

Sweden (0) 0

Switzerland (0) 0

Sweden: Hellstrom; Olsson, Bo Larsson, Nordqvist (Karlsson), Andersson, Grahn, Tapper, Lindmann (Magnusson), Torstensson, Sandberg, Edstrom

Switzerland: Burgener; Geyer, Valentini, Bizzini, Botteron (Wegmann), Meyer, Kuhn, Schild, Rutschmann, Jeandupeux, Risi (Ebener)

Austria (0) 0

Italy (0) 0

Austria: Retteneiner; Eigenstiller (Horvath), Krieg, Winkelbauer, Hof, Gallos, Kreuz, Dashacher (Bacher), Jara, Steurer, Krankl

Italy: Zoff; Burgnich, Morini, Spinosi, Facchetti, Mazzola (Causio), Benetti, Capello, Rivera, Chinaglia (Anastasi), Boninsegna

Basel (4) 4 (Hitzfeld 2, Mundschin 2)

Uruguay: (1) 3 (Milar, Gomez, Forlan)

Uruguay: Santos; De Simone, Cardaccio, Gonzalez, Pavoni (Forlan), Mantegazza, Gomez, Garisto, Corbo, Milar, Silva

Lausanne (1) 2 (Klenkowski, Chaupuisat)

Uruguay (2) 3 (Esparrago 2, Morena)

Uruguay: Mazurkiewicz; Forlan, Jauregui, Mazzik, Pavoni, Esparrago, Montero Castillo, Rocha, Cubilla, Morena, Milar (Mantegazza)

Neuchatel Xamax (0) 0

Australia (0) 1 (Richards)

Australia: Reilly; Utjesenovic (Williams), Schaefer, Wilson, Curran, Richards, Rooney, Mackay, Warren (Ollerton), Alston (Campbell), Abonyi (Buljevic)

Poland (0) 1 (Szarmach)

Malaga (0) 0

Poland: Tomaszewski (Fischer); Szymanowski, Gorgon, Zmuda, Musial, Cmikiewicz (Maszczyk), Deyna, Kasperczak, Lato, Szarmach, Gadocha

Salamanca (1) 1 (Rodri)

Chile (2) 3 (Reinoso, Socias, Valdez)

Chile: Vallejos; Garcia, Quintano, Figueroa, Arias, Paez, Valdez, Reinoso, Socias, Castro, Veliz

Racing Strasbourg (1) 1 (Wagner)

Brazil (0) 1 (Cesar)

Brazil: Wendell; Nelinho, Mario Marinho (Alfredo), Luis Pereira, Francisco Marinho, Piazza, Rivelino, Paulo Cesar I, Valdomiro (Edu), Cesar, Leivinha

VfB Oldenburg (1) 2 (Wegner, Struckmann pen)

Zaire (2) 5 (Kidumu, Bwanga, Kabaso, Mayanga, Mana)

Zaire: Kazadi; Mwepu, Bwanga, Lobilo, Mukombo, Kilasu (Kabaso), Mana, Kidumu (Mwepe), Ndure (Mbunga), Kembo (Kibonge), Kakoko (Mayanga)

East Germany (0) 1 (Vogel)

Belgium (0) 0

East Germany: Croy; Fritsche (Walzlich), Branach, Weise, Kurbjuweit, Lauck, Schnuphase, Sparwasser, Streich, Matoul, Vogel

Belgium: Piot; Van Den Daele, Broos, Martens, Dockx, Verheyen, Van Himst, Vander Elst, Devrindt (Van Moer), Nicolay (Nicolas)

Brazil (0) 1 (Jarizinho)

Mexico (0) 1 (Manzo)

Brazil: Leao; Ze Maria, Luis Pereira, Alfredo, Marco Antonio, Carbone (Leivinha), Jairzinho, Paulo Cesar II, Mirandinha (Endas), Ademir da Guia, Rivelino

Brazil 2 (Leivinha, Rivelino)

Republic Of Ireland 1 (Mancini)

Brazil: Leao; Ze Maria, Luis Pereira, Mario Marinho, Francisco Marinho, Carbone, Jairzinho, Leivinha, Cesar, Rivelino, Paulo Cesar I

AZTECS SHOCK

from Colin Jose

THE United States Open Golf Championship, the Ontario Open Golf Championship, Pan-Am Car Racing at Mosport, Ontario, Major League Baseball, the up coming Canada-Russia Ice Hockey series, a strike by Canadian and possibly American football players, and oh! yes I nearly forgot the World Cup have occupied the North American news media here recently.

There is no live home television coverage of the World Cup anywhere in either Canada or the United States this time around, just as there was none last time, making this the dark continent. Canada, through the enterprise of Eric King, Secretary of the Canadian Soccer Association and the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, is, however, able to see some games on a delayed basis.

Other than this the games are being shown on closed circuit in theatres and arenas all acorss the coatinent at astronomical prices that are calculated to attract only those fans already committed to the game.

As usual, and with the usual exceptions, the news media is totally unable to comprehend the importance of what is taking place in West Germany. Some newspapers have sent their top reporters to Germany, others give no coverage at all, some radio stations relegate it to the last item on the sports cast after giving the local baseball scores. The attitude of some seems to be "perhaps if we ignore it it will go away".

The Canadian Soccer Association has announced that Canada will make a tour to Europe during the month of October playing full internationals against Poland, East Germany, Czechoslovakia and at least one and perhaps two amateur internationals against West Germany. There is also the liklihood of a further game against Hungary. The Canadian team will consist entirely of amateur players preparing for the 1976 Olympics.

Some 14 Canadian players will take part in the pre-season training programmes of some seven European clubs in an attempt by national team coach Eckhard Krautzun to raise their skill levels. The clubs involved are Arsenal, Chelsea, Middlesbrough, West Bromwich Albion, Eintract Frankfurt, Fortuna Cologne and Borussia Monchengladbach.

Success

Surprise team of the year in the North American Soccer League are the Los Angeles Aztecs who went eight games without defeat before losing to the San Jose Earthquakes. The Aztecs, coached by Alex Perolli who had never had a great deal of success in the league before are largely a Latin American club but also include a number of players from the Trinidad team that made such an impression in the CONCACAF pre World Cup tournament.

Elsewhere in the league the division races are very close with the leadership changing hands with each week that goes by, thus making it very difficult at this stage to pick a winner in three of the four divisions.

Attendances continue to show an improvement over last year with an average crowd after the first 15 games of 11,863. Cities such as San Jose who attracted a record crowd of 16,364 for their home game with Miami and Seattle who are averaging close to 13,000 are putting such established soccer centres as New York and Toronto to shame.

● *Continued from page 15*

Being only a small country we have to concentrate on our available talent and make great efforts to bring on the best of our young players. Every player taking part in the national Spartakiade is carefully watched and the best are then invited to join the nearest Oberliga team to where they live.

We have a regulation that players under the age of 18 cannot play in the Oberliga (First Division) but in exceptional cases after medical reports indicating that the boy is physically and psychologically prepared to compete against men the FA can give special permission for younger boys to play.

We have had this basic framework for finding young talent for years. But more recently it has been better organised and today our scouts and coaches are more knowledgeable and have a deeper understanding of the techniques of the game.

Players of my time were perhaps better equipped in terms of individual skill though the game has changed considerably in the intervening years and perhaps it is not so easy to make judgements. Many people stick to the view that our national teams of five, six or eight years ago were better than the 1974 team but it cannot be denied that the present side is more successful.

We are now trying to develop a style of play that incorporates the best qualities from all the footballing nations. For example the outstanding qualities in English football are the physical fitness and stamina of the players and their will to win. Our players now train much harder, copying the English. But on the other side of the coin, English football is too stereotyped and the players lack the ability to improvise.

From my observation I don't think English style football would pull in big crowds in the DDR. The play is not varied enough nor attractive enough for the spectators, and all the teams I have seen play basically the same way. English fans don't seem to mind this as long as their team wins. This is true of course to a certain extent in the DDR but our spectators also want to be entertained.

Returning to the original theme my ideal DDR team would be a combination of the physical fitness of our present side with the flair and originality of the players I played with in the sixties.

England flatter

● *Continued from page 41*

In defence there are still problems though playing Hughes at right back obviously made him happier than he was in midfield. Nish I do not see as an international class defender and Pejic's only commendation is that as a left back he is at least left footed. But neither of them will do in my opinion. Hughes and Lindsay make a far better pair and between them I rate Colin Todd the ONLY player in the squad to prove himself up to England standard.

Frank Worthington and Trevor Brooking are two players that I advocated some months ago should be given an opportunity to show their talents at top level. Worthington made a bigger impression though both should stay in my view. But Brooking's performances so far are only promising with Worthington making a more firm claim to keep his place.

The difficulties they have experienced simply serves to underline the difficulties players have when stepping up from English League 'fight-ball' to international football. Given time I believe they can both become England class.

In midfield, at least for the moment we seem to have decided that what many of my journalistic colleagues describe as a ball-winner is not necessary. I agree wholeheartedly but I'm not sure that Storey, Hunter and Ball will not be back.

Heroes

In this department Colin Bell has at last begun to show his club form at top level. This I believe could have been due to a new found confidence. Looking around on the pitch he could have seen (or sensed) that he was the senior man. No Moore, no Ball, no Hunter. The national heroes were gone and Bell had no reason to do as he was told.

As I see it he began at last to play his own game and began to dictate to those around him. Bell is not as skilful as Acimovic or Bonev but he works hard in defence, makes good runs looking for passes that usually do not come (they should but don't) and has at last begun to look the part.

In attack I find Channon vastly overrated. Quick and skilful he is too much an individualist for me. When marked tight by an opponent who is quicker than himself he is unable to play with those around him and then is able to give nothing.

Keegan looks very good for Liverpool, not so impressive for England but like Worthington and Brooking, given time he could make it.

Immediately however there is the England Czechoslovakia match in the European championship. Right now it looks wide open, even though the Czechs are without an outstanding team. Perhaps it all depends on who gets the England manager's job but if the Czechs have no reason to feel confident neither do England.

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Left FRANK LAMPARD West Ham
Right KEVIN KEEGAN Liverpool

PAUL BREITNER West Germany